Cambria Freeman.

A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 4. EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1870. NUMBER 14.

870. SPRING. 1870.

I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
N, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
OPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
AUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c,
AL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL
NS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARD-
WARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
EATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,
OLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOK-
ING STOVES,
d any Cooking Stove desired I will get
em ordered at manufacturer's prices.—
Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for re-
ir, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others
be ordered when wanted. Particular
attention given to
outing, Valleys and Conductors,
of which will be made out of best mate-
ls and put up by competent workmen.

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WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
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ve Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving
e light than any other in use. Also, the
Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

UGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
bbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.
at lowest possible rates.

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w ready, and will be sent on application
by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and
ny new ones this Spring, I return my
t sincere thanks for the very liberal pa
nage I have already received, and will
eavor to please all who may call, wheth-
hey buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.
ohnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
TO CASH BUYERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
USE-FURNISHING STORE.

he undersigned respectfully informs the
ens of Ebensburg and the public gener
that he has made a great reduction in
es to CASH BUYERS. My stock will
ist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heat-*
Stoves, of the most popular kinds; *Tin-*
re of every description, of my own man-
ture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as
ks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges,
tter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Win-
Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks,
ving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters,
ple Paters, Pen and Pocket Knives in
at variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and
ps, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring
chines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Com-
sses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises,
nches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws,
ains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes
Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells,
e Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes
ngers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses
and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse
, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot
s, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Pow-
, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates,
ates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern
mps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery*
e of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware*
great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps,
Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating
, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnish
rpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,
of Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syr-
, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples,
, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl
ley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and
ARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse,
e, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and
th Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed
ds and Manilla Ropes, and many other
icles at the lowest rates for CASH.
Tin-House Spouting made, painted and put
at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount
de to country dealers buying Tinware
wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
EATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
N, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
d GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
rginia Street, near Caroline Street,
ALTOONA, PA.
e only dealer in the city having the right to
sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF"
COOK STOVE, the most perfect
complete and satisfactory
Stove ever introduced
to the public.
TOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
OOD, BETTER, BEST.—The best
and cheapest Tobacco and Cigars in town
at M. L. Gatman's. Go and see.

REAL ESTATE
SAVINGS BANK,
No. 63 Fourth Avenue,
Adjoining new Merchants' and Manufacturers' National Bank,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
ESTABLISHED IN 1862.

ISAAC JONES, President.
WM. H. SMITH, Vice President.
S. S. CARRIER, Sec. and Treas.
B. C. PARKE, Accountant.
E. B. TODD, Solicitor.

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Nicholas Voeghtly, Jr.

Statement of October 30, 1869.
ASSETS

Bonds and Mortgages, being first liens on Real Estate,	$502,957 00
U. S. 1881 Bonds, at par	25,000 00
U. S. 10 40 Bonds, at par	25,000 00
Real Estate	2,720 47
Office Furniture	418 60
Cash	51,400 32
Total	$607,496 39

LIABILITIES.

Amount due Depositors	$550,103 71
" " " Interest, Nov. 1, 1869	14,027 79
Contingent Fund	43,364 89
Total	$607,496 39

INTEREST ALLOWED on Deposits, at SIX PER CENT. PER ANNUM, payable to Depositors in May and November, which, if not drawn, will be added to the principal, and COMPOUNDED.

Open for Deposit from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M., daily; also on Saturday Evenings, from 6 to 9 o'clock.

☞ Money loaned on Bond and Mortgage only. Slips for the use of depositors who cannot visit the city, and copies of Charter and By-laws furnished by mail.

S. S. CARRIER,
Secretary and Treasurer,
No. 63 FOURTH AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.
November 25, 1869. 5m.

5-20'S AND 1881'S
BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED
ON MOST LIBERAL TERMS.
GOLD
BOUGHT AND SOLD AT MARKET RATES.
COUPONS CASHED,
PACIFIC R. R. BONDS
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
STOCKS BOUGHT AND SOLD
ON COMMISSION ONLY.
Accounts Receiv'd and Interest Allow'd
ON DAILY BALANCES,
SUBJECT TO CHECK AT SIGHT.
DeHAVEN & BRO.
No. 40 South THIRD Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.
Samuel E. Elmore, Pres't. - - Francis D. Douglass, Sec'y.

THIS COMPANY ranks among the first class Life Insurance Companies doing business in Massachusetts, and by complying with the laws of that State, insures perfect safety to her Policy Holders. It grants 50 per cent. loan of premium on Life Policies to its Insured, and by applying all the cash collected from its members to Insurance, gives the largest Insurance attainable for the amount of money invested. Its profits are divided among the Policy Holders, and its Dividends have never been less than 50 per cent., thus bringing the net cost of the Insurance within the most limited means, and affording the protection of a Policy on terms not excelled by any Company.

Trustworthy and reliable men are wanted to act as agents for this Company in Cambria and adjoining counties, and with such the most liberal arrangements will be made. To those who may be unacquainted with the business, full instructions and aid will be most cheerfully rendered whenever desirable or available.

COPE & JOHNSON,
Agents for Cambria County.
Johnstown, Pa.
HOWE & NORTON, General Agents, 64 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. [apr.14.-1y.]

"Poor women are on every side, and orphans cry for bread, because husbands and fathers lived and died uninsured."

AMERICAN
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF PHILADELPHIA.
Organized 1850.
ALEX. WHILLDIN, Pres. JOHN S. WILSON, Sec.

All policies non forfeitable. All policies are payable at death or 80 years of age.

ECONOMY in management, CARE in the selection of risks, PROMPTNESS in the payment of death claims, and SECURITY in the investment of its immense funds, are rigidly adhered to and have ALWAYS characterized this Company.

J. FRANK CONDON,
Special Agent.
Nov. 11, 1869.-1y.

AUDITORS' NOTICE.—Estate of JANE ROWLAND.

The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to make distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of Jane Rowland (late Jane Rodgers) and Isaac Rowland, her present husband, hereby gives notice that he will attend for that purpose at his office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, THE 17TH OF MAY, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend. JOHN S. RHEY.

THE GREAT FLOOD.

A GRANDMOTHER'S STORY.

How long was it, do you ask, little Benny? Sixty-one years, if it was a day. It is now June. I was seventy-nine the tenth of last April; and that worst day of the Great Flood was on one other tenth of April, exactly sixty-one years before. It was my eighteenth birthday, too; I remember it as well as anything else that happened. For that matter I remember it all well enough; it's not very likely that I shall forget such a time as *that* was until the sods cover me. Come here to my knee, little Benny, and I'll tell you all about it.

The country was new then—not so new that the Indians or wild animals troubled us much, for there were only a few of the Delawares very near us, and they were so much civilized that they cared for nothing but whisky; and a stray wolf or catamount was all that troubled our pigs or chickens When I say it was a new country, I mean that it was pretty much all woods, with very few settlements, and not many people in them. They were mostly along the banks of this river, for almost every one was lumbering or rafting; and that was what brought father here from Vermont. My mother died away up among the Green Mountains; and it always seemed to me as if he couldn't bear the old homestead after that. He grew very restless and uneasy; and one day he came home early in the afternoon and said to me:

"Daughter, I have a chance to sell the place at a bargain. Shall I do it? This hasn't been like home to me for two months. I think I'm wanting new scenes and new faces to blunt the grief I have for her that's left us. Shall we go to Pennsylvania, Bessy? I've a plan to go into the lumber tride; and mayhap I'll make so much money in a year or two that we'll go to Philadelphia, and you'll be a fine lady the rest of your days.—Shall we go, Bessy?"

Poor father! The dear, kind soul lived and died with the wish nearest his heart to make me a fine lady. I'm thankful that he never saw it accomplished; but he did see me become a useful woman, and, I hope and trust, a good wife and mother. How that happened, Benny, is the story that I'm telling you now.

Look from the north window, there, boy; I'd come and look with you, but my rheumatism is bad to-day. No matter. Do you see that long point of land, a mile up stream, that runs out into the water? Yes! well look a little closer at it. Farthest from the shore it spreads out into an acre of good, high land, but the narrow neck that joins that to the shore is commonly almost as low as the bed of the stream. There are great high stepping stones across it now, that father laid there when we first came; and we used to walk dry-shod over them when the spring rains had raised the river. I remember but one solitary time when the water covered the stepping stones as well as the neck of land, and that was the time of the great flood.

Our little house was built on that high land out in the middle of the river—a two story frame affair, with two rooms down stairs and two up; and, after all, it took all the neighbors to raise the roof. It was an odd notion of father's in putting it there; he used to say that the day would come when he could sell off valuable water privileges around his acre. That day hasn't come yet, Benny; but sometimes, when I think of poor, dear father, and all his plans and schemes for me, and of what happened, I really think that something like Providence put it into his heart to fancy that queer little corner out there in the river, and to build our house there. I am going to tell you what I mean right away.

After the little house was built and furnished, I stayed at home and kept it, and father took to the woods with the loggers. He led a hard enough life from that time on till he died; summer and winter he was at work with his men—sometimes at the logger's camp, then hauling the logs to the river and rafting them down to the bay, where he sold them to the contractor.

There were weeks when he wouldn't be at home a day but Sunday; but when he was rafting I often heard his shout on the river, and could see him waving his hat from the raft as it went slowly down the stream with the current. I hope I was a good daughter in those days; I tried my best to do all I could for him. I kept the house neat and tidy, and mended his clothes; and regularly once a day I cooked a great mess which was taken up hot to the logger's camp in a great tin pail that was got from the city.

I was lonesome-like often enough, for there were whole days that I did not see a human being to exchange a word with, but Ben Sample, who almost always came for the dinner. Heigh ho! Its long enough ago that I'm telling you of, and handsome Ben Sample was then hardly twenty-one. I don't know, my boy, but the lads are as handsome and sprightly and as good now as they were threescore years ago; if I say not, it may be because I see them through an old woman's eyes, and that I can't see the charm that I could once. However that is, I know I never saw so fine a lad every way as that one was. He was not over tall, nor yet short; he was of middling height, with broad shoulders and big hands, and was as strong as any two of them—so father said. He had curly chestnut hair, and red and white cheeks, like a girl, though sunburnt; and his eyes were great blue eyes, and his teeth shone so when he laughed, (and that was often,) that anybody would have liked him. And then he was so honest and clever, and so kind and obliging, that before I had seen him many times I came to like him right well; and one day I happened to say to father that I thought Ben Sample was an excellent lad, and that I wished I could have more of his company. I never saw father look stern all of a sudden, as he did then; and I never heard him speak so stern, either.

"Better leave him to his place, Bessy," he said, very quick and sharp like.—"He's naught but a poor lumberman, after all," and he's not likely to be aught else. So don't be tender with him, daughter; I bid you naught. If you've felt any too kind to him you must check it in time. Have little to say to him, daughter; it's your father's wish."

Poor Ben! There had been no talk of love between us before this morning, and I do not know that I had thought of him at all as a lover; but by and by, after a few weeks more, when I had tried hard to obey my father's command and treat him coldly, he lingered one day over the great tin pail long enough to press my hand, and whisper bashfully—

"Dear Bessy!"

I snatched my hand away and looked hard at him, and told him that he must never say or do that again. He left me, looking as grieved as I ever saw another mortal look; and when he was gone, I went out to the log seat by the river and cried as though my heart would break. I didn't know my feelings till then, but if Ben Sample could have seen me that half hour!

Ben did not come with the great pail after that; another man took his place, and things went on in the old lonely way all the rest of that winter and through the next spring. It was the first week of March, I think, of that year, that father brought young Mr. Cardle to the house. Young Mr. Cardle was the only son of old Jacob Cardle, the millionaire, who lived in Philadelphia, and was contracting with father for all his logs for years to come. The old man meant that young Jacob should succeed him in business in a few months; and he thought it would be an excellent thing to send him up into the logger's country for awhile, to get acquainted with the different kinds of lumber and the process of cutting it and getting it to market. Father thought it would be an excellent thing for himself to entertain him at the house while he remained; and so for the next five weeks they were regularly at home morning and night, sleeping in the house and spending the day in the woods or on the river. But it wasn't hard to see that young Mr. Cardle grew tired of this very soon; and presently he began to come back to the house in the middle of the day, and fish or shoot in the neighborhood until night.

You'll want to know what kind of man he was. He was pale and slender; handsome enough for those that like such beauty as that in men; and rather foppish, with his diamond ring and his silky moustache. He was very polite, too, and he would talk and chatter as city folks can; but I never thought there was much heart or good feeling in anything he said or did. Yet he seemed to like me from the first, and poor father whispered to me ten times, if he did once:

"Play thy cards shrewdly, Bessy, and thou'lt catch him! He'll make thee a lady, girl, and a rich one!"

And stranger things have happened, I know, than my marrying him would have been; surely affairs were rapidly drifting towards it, and I had almost succeeded in crushing the thought of Ben Sample out of my heart, and playing the part that my father wished me to play to young Mr. Cardle, (for I never could have persuaded myself to love him,) when that fatal Tenth of April came that brought my eighteenth birthday and the Great Flood together.

The river had been rising slowly for a week before it, and there had been much rain with us. We heard reports of tremendous rains in the mountains two hundred miles north of us, which lasted for days and days; and the river continued to rise steadily and slowly, though up to that day it was not over the stepping-stones across the neck.

On the morning of the tenth the rain came down at first steadily, and Mr. Cardle thought he would not leave the house. Father went over to the camp just after breaktast, saying that he would return as usual toward night; and so we two spent the day alone together. I tried to talk with him and interest him, but he was restive and uneasy, and half the time was idly turning over leaves or drumming with his fingers on the window-panes.

It was about the middle of the afternoon, when I was wondering what I should do next, (and thinking a little of poor Ben Sample, I believe,) that Mr. Cardle turned short around to me and said, very abruptly:

"I'm going back to the city to-morrow, Bessy. I want to know if I can come back here in three months—that'll be the middle of July—and make you my wife?"

I looked straight at him and said not a word, but, oh, my boy, how I did think of Ben!"

"I'm rich enough for both of us, and to spare," he went on; "and you're everything I want in a wife. You know you're handsome, Bessy, and I suppose you are good. Will you marry me when I come again?"

I never thought of myself or my own feelings; I put all thoughts of Ben out of my head, remembering my father, and said, "Yes!"—nothing more. I don't know whether Mr. Cardle would have kissed me or not—he had no chance—for hardly had I spoken that word when there was a knock at the door, and I opened it to admit—Ben Sample himself!

We were all three of us rather ill at ease for a moment. Mr. Cardle knew Ben, I suppose, and must have heard something about his old feelings for me, for he stepped back to the window and frowned, never speaking or nodding to Ben, who stood there with his hat twirling in his hand, awkward and abashed. He only found his tongue when I asked him to sit down; then he said:

"Nay, I can't stop. I only came to bring your father's message that he won't be home to-night. The rise in the river has broken loose the great raft at Logan's Ford, that was to be floated down to-morrow morning, and he's gone up with all hands to moor it. He can't be here to-night."

That was awkward news to me. I had never thought of staying in that lonely place without father; and it was little consolation to think of Mr. Cardle as a protector. Just as I had a question on my tongue, Ben spoke again:

"You don't know how fast the river is rising," he said. "Out on the stones the water is almost to the tops of my boots, and is rising higher."

"Do you think there is any danger in staying here to-night?" I asked, in some alarm.

"Maybe not," he answered doubtfully, "but I never knew the river to be so high before."

"Ben, Ben, what shall I do?" I took no notice at all of Mr. Cardle, and felt no safety except from the presence of Ben. "Didn't father send any other word?"

"None at all."

"And won't you stay?"

"After what has happened, Bessy? I shouldn't think you'd wish it."

Then he must have seen how grieved and sorry I looked, and how alarmed I felt, for he added, right away:

"Yes, I will stay, Bessy, if you wish it, though I trust and believe there's no danger."

I thanked him with a look, and before I could say anything more, Mr. Cardle spoke.

"Do you think there's any danger of the river upsetting the house?" he asked.

"It surely will if it rises high enough," Ben replied. "Hark, hear that!"

Generally, when the door was open, we could hear a faint ripple of current, but it now had a boarse, loud sound that was new to me. Ben looked dubious as he heard it.

"I don't like that," he said. "Let me go out and see."

He was not gone three minutes, and he came back with his face full of trouble.

"The water is within twenty feet of the door," he said. "I don't suppose I could wade from here to the bank. We must leave here at once, and when you're safe, I'll come back and save some of the things If the water gains like this, all the floor will be under in an hour."

He went out again; I knew what for. The west foundation wall of the house was next the river, and father always kept a skiff tied there. I understood from what Ben said, that he meant to bring the skiff round to the front and take us to the shore. I was putting on my hood and shawl when he came back. His face was as pale as ashes, and never noticed me at first, but looked all round the room and into father's chamber.

"Where's that fellow Cardle?" he asked.

I had not noticed that he was gone; he had been standing by the window just before Ben went out the last time.

"I thought it," Ben cried, and his face looked half sorry, half mad. "Bessy, do you know what has happened? The skiff is gone! and that man with it."

I looked terrified into his face, and then followed him to the door and looked out with him. It was almost night, but what there was of daylight left showed us a mad, white capped torrent of water, rushing through the channel between us and the shore—so near to us that we could have stepped off the lower step into it, and roaring and whirling in a manner that was fearful to see. The rain had ceased and I didn't then see how the river could rise so; but I understood it afterward, when they told me that it was all owing to a sudden thaw up in the mountains that had melted the snow in the gorges and poured hundreds of new streams into the river all at once. We looked a moment, and then came back into the room. I was afraid, I suppose; but not so much as I thought at first. Somehow I felt a sense of security with Ben Sample there, that robbed the situation of all the terrors it would have had without him. I hardly thought of Jacob Cardle, and how mean and heartless he was to abandon us so and deprive us of the means of safety, when Ben wanted to save us together.—"Ben will save me," was all I could think of; and I suppose I repeated the words to myself a hundred times. Once I must have spoken aloud, for he said—

"I will, Bessy—God willing. I will pray for strength that I may."

He knelt there on the floor and prayed—and I knelt beside him and took one of his hands in both of mine. When we arose we heard the first low washing of the water against the east side of the house, mingled with the louder rushing and brawling of the torrent beyond.—When it grew so dark that I could not see Ben's face, I lit a candle; and we sat there together in silence, I holding his hand. My heart was too full for speech, and Ben said nothing but a word of comfort now and then.

"There's nothing for us to do but to stay here and hope for the best," he told me once. And then added, "While there is life there's hope; and when there's none, I'll not leave, Bessy."

Dear, noble Ben! I wanted to throw myself on his breast and tell him my secret, but something prevented—I don't know what—and I only pressed the hand that I held. There was no slackening to the river; it rose higher and higher every moment, and by ten o'clock the water was over the floor where we stood. Ben had carried the trunks and the things I cared most for up stairs; and then we took to the second story. Here we stayed for two hours more, I listening all the time for the sound of oars and voices, for I hoped that father would come and take us off. Midnight came, and I grew impatient, and complainingly asked Ben if he could tell why father did not come and rescue us.

"I'm afraid I can, Bessy," he answered with a grave face. "The great raft went down the river two hours ago; I heard the voices of men shouting, and I don't doubt your father is carried away with the rest. But don't be afraid; they are all safe, I hope, and they'll get to shore when morning comes."

I couldn't help crying when he told me that, and I nestled up to him as if I had been a child, and he put his strong arm around me. It was not long after this that we felt the house settling and tipping, and not much longer when it careened half-way over, and was whirled away into the river, by the torrent that had been undermining the foundation.—That was an awful hour my lad! Ben held one hand around me, and with the other hand grasped the window sill, while he braced his feet in the corner of the room; and the rising and the falling of the poor wreck under us, as the heavy current swept us along, gave me at first the feeling that we were going first to the bottom. The wind moaned outside, the water beat against the planks, and the beams cracked and gaped as though the poor old house was falling apart. Long before daylight we both saw it was settling down deeper and deeper into the water, which rose over the upper floor; and when Ben had succeeded in knocking out the skuttle, he dragged me out on the roof—how, I don't know. I only know that he did it, and but for him my drowned body would have floated there in that old wrecked house when morning came.

And I don't know much about the rest of how that dreadful night passed. Ben sat upon the ridgepole, and held me on by main strength; and in the cold and darkness I believe I slept; certainly I forgot where I was for a long time, and forgot I was cold too. But then I didn't know, until I woke up at broad daylight, that Ben had taken his coat off and put it around my shoulders. The house had sunk so low that one of the eaves was tipped clear out of the water, and the other was three feet under. We were drifting slowly down the centre of the stream; the shore was almost a mile off on either side, and there was not a sail nor sign of help in sight. I looked at Ben perfectly hopeless and calm in my despair, and he looked back with hope and courage.

"There's one hope yet, Bessy," he said, cheerily; and his finger pointed to an object floating ten rods behind us—an object the sight of which filled my heart with gratitude to God, that He had heard and had answered our prayers. It was my father's skiff, with the oars lying in the bottom of it, following along in our tracks as if to save us from destruction. I understood at once how it was: Jacob Cardle had drawn it up on the shore after deserting us, and the rise of the flood had carried it out; and falling into the strong current of the neck, which set towards the middle of the stream, it had followed us all night. Ben looked wistfully at it, and measured with his eye the distance to it. The roof to which we clung was alternately sinking and swaying, and the water sucked and eddied ominously around it.

"This old thing can't swim many minutes longer," he said. Can you hold on here alone, Bessy, while I swim out to the skiff and bring it to you?" He did not wait for me to reply, but lifted me to the place where he had sat, and showed me how to grasp the bare rafter, where the boards had been strained off. When he had done this, he stopped, just as he was going to let himself into the water, and looking at me with a tender, mournful look that I can never forget—no, not if I should live to be twice fourscore—he said—

"You'll be safe in ten minutes, I hope; may God speed me for your sake! Yet if anything should happen to either of us, that we shouldn't meet again in this world, I must tell you now, Bessy, that nobody has loved you as I have—that nobody loves you now as I do. Believe me dear, for it is true."

"I know it, Ben—I know it!" I sobbed, and I put my face up to his. He bent over and kissed me, with such a look of mighty surprise and overwhelming joy as I don't believe any man ever had before: and crying out, "Hold hard, Bessy—hold fast girl!" he jumped into the river and struck out for the skiff.

I did not tell him when he left that my hands were cold, almost numb; and I held tight to the rafter, and watched him while the pain in my hands and arms was destressing me sorely. I saw him reach the skiff, and balance himself, and labor carefully over its side to get in without everturning it; and when he had accomplished this my strength was almost gone. My hands were giving, slipping; I made one last spasmodic effort to retain my hold, and shouted wildly to Ben. I heard the splash of oars, and his loud, cheery voice encouraging me; darkness overtook me as my hands slipped their grasp.—Clutching at the shingles, I slid downward, down, but not to my watery grave. The skiff shot past me. Ben Sample's arm snatched me from my peril, and I lay safely in the bottom of the boat, while his stout arms rowed me toward the shore.

"Look there," he exclaimed, and I looked my last at the poor old house. The roof heaved and settled, the waters washed up over it, and it sank in a wild whirlpool that sucked it down.

That was the last of our danger. We got to the shore and found a house; and before night we had a chance to take a schooner up the river. In a day or two father came up with most of his men; and such a meeting as we had! the raft had been carried off by the flood, as Ben thought, and two of the men had perished by drowning. And when I had told him the true story of our night in the house afloat, he took Ben by the hand, with tears in his eyes, and begged his pardon for thinking that anybody could be better than such a brave, noble fellow as he had proved himself.

"And especially that cowardly sneak, Cardle," father added, with a savage slap of his hand on his knees. "Plague take me! what a fool I would be, sometimes, if I had my own way."

As for Jacob Cardle, I never heard a syllable more of him, I never wanted to. I am not sorry that I met him, for he served to show me the difference between Ben Sample and the little creatures the world of fashion and wealth calls men.

Well a-day! It's many a long year that I have lived as the happy wife of that same Ben Sample, and its not many since God took him before me. How old are you, little Benny? Nine, indeed! Then he died just nine years ago; you were named for him, boy, for you were born the morning that he died. He was your own grand-father, little Ben; and I can give you no better wish than you may be as brave, as strong and as good a man as was he.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

THE NEWSPAPER.—A child beginning to read becomes delighted with newspapers because he reads names which are very familiar, and he will progress accordingly. A newspaper in one year is worth a quarter's schooling to a child and every father must consider that substantial information is connected with this advancement. The mother of a family being one of the heads and having more immediate charge of the children should herself be instructed. A mind occupied becomes fortified against the ills of life, and is braced for any emergency. Children amused by reading or study are of course considerate and more easily governed. How many thoughtless young men have spent their earnings in a tavern or grog shop, who ought to have been reading? How many parents who never spent twenty dollars for books for their families would gladly have given thousands to reclaim a son or daughter who had ignorantly or thoughtlessly fallen into temptation.—*Ex.*

A LADY writer in the Chicago Journal is severe upon cruelty to horses. She says: "A thousand shames upon the brute who would lash the terrified horse! Go whip your wife—you and fully capable of it. Tell me a young man will make a good husband if he will abuse a dumb beast! I tell you I would rather marry a Sepoy! Take my advice, ye young maidens contemplating matrimony—never marry a man who is impudent to his mother, snubs his sister, helps himself to the largest piece of cake, or takes the under flapjack at table, or beats his horse causelessly in sudden temper."

ONE of the hours each day wasted on trifles or indolence, saved and daily devoted to improvement, is enough to make an ignorant man wise in ten years—to provide the luxury of intelligence to a mind torpid from lack of thought—to brighten up and strengthen faculties perishing with rust—to make life a fruitful field, and death a harvester of glorious deeds.

A CLERGYMAN, in a recent sermon, in New York, quoted an anecdote of an old merchant who instructed his clerks:—"When a man comes into a store and talks of his honesty, watch him; if he talks of his wealth, don't try to sell him; if he talks of his religion, don't trust him a dollar."

BE contented with your lot—especially if its on the corner.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : APRIL 28, 1870.

A COLORED STATESMAN who assists in making laws for the *white trash* of Mississippi, answers to the sweet sounding name of *Washtub* Simmons, when the roll of the House is called by the clerk.

JUDGE WOODWARD has publicly announced that he will not be a candidate for re-election to Congress from the Luzerne district. He is a gentleman of great ability, and of unblemished personal character—two qualifications not possessed by many of the men who now make our laws. When Judge Woodward retires from Congress, Pennsylvania will lose her foremost representative.

ALLIGATOR COVODE has published a long and self-glorifying letter, in which he sets forth divers weighty reasons why he cannot and will not again be a candidate for Congress. No man in the United States, not even excepting that prince of fools and demagogues, George Train, ever compressed in the same space as much loyalty, bombast, egotism and nonsense as has the illustrious Covode in this letter. Great is the Diana of the Ephesians.

SOME weeks ago, the Supreme Court of the United States, in the case of Hepburn vs. Griswold, decided that contracts made *before* the passage of the legal tender act in February, 1862, are payable in coin. After the recent appointment of Messrs. Strong and Bradley as Associate Justices of that Court, an application was made to the Court by Mr. Hoar, the Attorney General, to have the case reargued. This motion was granted, and the general impression was that by the added votes of the two new judges the former decision would be reversed. On yesterday week, however, the Court decided by a unanimous vote that the case should not be re-opened, and the former action of the Court therefore stands as the supreme law of the land. It decided the two following principles:

First. That contracts made before the passage of the Legal-Tender act are payable in coin, even although no special reference was made in the bargain as to the methods by which payment should be made.

Second That all contracts made after the passage of the Legal Tender law, by which it was specially agreed that the debt should be payable in coin and not in currency, must be paid in coin.

The Woes of Johnstown.

We publish elsewhere a most singular controversy between Daniel McLaughlin, Esq., and the Hon. Cyrus L. Pershing, growing out of the late abortive attempt to remove the county seat from this place to Johnstown. It seems to us that Mr. McLaughlin evinces an undue amount of personal resentment, not to say folly, in his effort to hold Mr. Pershing responsible for the failure of that Quixotic project. Nor do we clearly perceive how a letter written by Mr. Pershing to a member of the House, but which was *never delivered*, could acomplish such a fatal result. In his simplicity, therefore, Mr. McLaughlin is wonderfully mistaken when he adopts the theory that it was Cyrus L. Pershing who struck the immortal Billy Patterson. The bill itself contained within it the elements of its own destruction. It was a monster of such hideous mien, that reckless and corrupt as was the last House of Representatives, there was a profound depth of infamy yawning before it, in the passage of this measure, from which it instinctively recoiled. Although it was fatally bent on the perpetration of the most shameless legislative iniquities, yet when this removal scheme stood before it, in all its naked deformity, it was forced to exclaim with the affrighted Macbeth to the ghost of Banquo, "Take any other shape than *that!*" Mr. Pershing is, therefore, guiltless of the deep damnation of its taking off. It fell, as it ought to have fallen, from its own inherent weakness and injustice.

A NEW SCHEME is before the present economical Congress, with a fair chance of success, by which it is proposed to take from the treasury the moderate sum of *one hundred thousand dollars*, to begin with, to send out Capt. HALL, with the necessary vessels, etc., to explore the frozen regions in the direction of the north pole. Wherefore and for what beneficial purpose? Certainly not to discover the existance of a north-west passage, for that problem has been definitely solved, both by SIR JOHN FRANKLIN and Capt. MCCLINTOCK. To the commercial world the discovery has been, and forever will be, utterly useless. This one hundred thousand dollars might as well be sunk in the Arctic ocean, as squandered in a fruitless effort to enable Capt. HALL to reach the "open polar sea." England, after spending millions of money and hundreds of brave men, has ceased to prosecute this expensive and profitless business. Is it not the extreme of folly for our government to renew these useless expeditions at an enormous drain on the treasury? But this administration is in pursuit of glory, at whatever cost, and as it is not likely to acquire very much of that article *inside* of the United States, it is determined to try its hand in the highest northern latitudes, amongst polar bears and the Esquimaux. With the purchase of San Domingo and Hayti—the annexation of Cuba, Porto Rico and the Feejee Islands, (Mr. George Winters, the Envoy or Minister of these islands is now in Washington to finish up this little job,)—the acquisition of Canada and the Hudson's Bay territory—the cutting of a ship canal across the Isthmus of Darien, and Capt. HALL'S expedition to the North Pole—who will not repeat the stereotyped boast of Radicalism, that this is "the greatest and freest government" the world ever saw. The accomplishment of all these things is our manifest destiny, regardless of expense.

"We put up Utica contracts our powers—
The whole boundless continent is ours."

Government in the South.

The most monstrous evil growing out of the reconstruction policy has been the sudden elevation to places of high honor and distinction, in the Southern States, of men who are alike unworthy and incompetent for a proper discharge of the duties of their positions. This state of things has been the natural and inevitable result of the disfranchising provisions of the third section of the fourteenth amendment, as well as the enforcement of the test or iron clad oath, but more especially of the adoption of negro suffrage and its legitimate consequence, the right to hold office. Under the white disfranchising process of Radicalism and the enfranchisement of the slaves, the intelligence, culture and wealth of the South have been banished from her Executive chambers, her legislative halls, and her courts of justice, and ignorance, corruption, and worse than all, carpet-bagism, have been installed in their place.

Of all the States that composed the Southern Confederacy, only *three* of them have State Executives who were born on Southern soil and who had a fixed and permanent residence there. The rest are governed by needy adventurers from the North, having in most instances been connected with the Freedman's Bureau, and who reached their present positions by the force of bayonets and by pandering to the worst passions and prejudices of the negro. In the legislative bodies of the South but very few men are to be found who are native and to the manor born, or who, by residence, had identified themselves with Southern interests. They are composed mainly of the slimy, scheming carpet-bagger and the ignorant, uncultivated negro—the former intent only on plunder, while the latter seeks merely the glory of holding office, ignorant alike of its duties and responsibilities. While Northern legislatures are proverbially venal, the same bodies in the South are equally as corrupt, with the superadded curse of being shrouded in utter ignorance and imbecility—that of South Carolina containing *eighty* odd members who can neither read nor write. A majority of the Governors of the reconstructed States have been openly charged by their own partisans with the most stupendous frauds and peculations upon their respective State treasuries, while others have been threatened with impeachment for gross misdemeanors in office.

North and South Carolina, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana and Arkansas have presented a wide field for the innate cupidity and official rapacity of such corrupt creatures as Holden, Reade, Bullock, Warmouth and Clayton. The Judiciary of these States has not escaped this frightful upheaval of ignorance and incompetency. Men without ability, experience or character have been elevated to the highest judicial seats. A Judge of the Supreme Court in South Carolina has the same duties to perform that are required in a judge of the same court in Pennsylvania, and ought to possess the same legal training and experience. And yet in that State, under the new order of things, the disgraceful spectacle has been presented of a Pennsylvania negro, who never tried a cause in a Court House in his life, reaching at one bound a seat on the bench of her Supreme Court.

We publish below a biographical sketch of this negro judge, taken from a recent number of Harper's *Weekly*, an intensely Radical sheet, which of course presents the subject in its most favorable aspect. We will not discuss it. The mere reading of the article affords its own best commentary:

JUDGE J. J. WRIGHT, OF SOUTH CAROLINA.—The Hon. J. J. Wright recently elected to a seat in the Supreme Court of South Carolina, whose portrait we give on page 149, was born in Luzerne county, Pennsylvania, and is now about thirty-one years of age. When he was about six years old his parents removed to Montrose, Susquehanna county, in the same State, where for several years he attended the district school during the winter months, working for the neighboring farmers the rest of the year. Having saved up a small sum of money he entered the Lancasterian University, at Ithiaca, in New York State; and after a thorough course of study there returned to the village where his parents resided, and entered the office of a law firm, where he read law for two years, supporting himself by teaching.—He subsequently entered the office of Judge Collins, in Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania, with whom he read law for another year. Feeling himself qualified for the legal profession, he now applied for admission to the Bar; but so great was the existing prejudice, against colored men that the Committee refused to examine him.

In April, 1865, he was sent by the American Missionary Society to Beaufort, South Carolina, as teacher and laborer among the freedmen. He remained in Beaufort until after the Civil Rights Bill had passed, when he returned to Montrose, Pennsylvania, and demanded an examination. The Committee found him qualified, and recommended his admission to the Bar. He was admitted August 13, 1865, being the first and only colored man ever admitted to practice law in Pennsylvania. In April, 1866, he was appointed by General O. O. Howard, legal adviser for the freedmen in Beaufort, and acted in that capacity until he was elected to the Constitutional Convention of South Carolina. He was soon afterward elected Senator from the county of Beaufort, and acted as such until February 1, 1870, when he was elected to the Supreme Bench of the State, and immediately entered upon the discharge of his duties as Judge.

A Carpet-Bagger Floored.

A piece of Radical bread fell quite unexpectedly on the buttered side a few days ago in Congress. Louis St. Martin, Democrat, was elected to Congress from the first Louisiana district by the trifling majority of 12,327. A carpet-bagger by the name of J. Hale Sypher, who for some unknown reason is styled *General*, put in proposals, in the approved Radical form, for St. Martin's seat. The sub-committee on elections of course reported in favor of Sypher, and the Radicals of the House adopted the report. The Speaker requested the now smiling and jubilant Sypher to come forward and take the iron clad oath of office. The valiant *General* did so promptly, so far as the mere stepping up in front of the Speaker's chair was concerned. But now an unexpected crisis arose in Sypher's political fate. His loyal right hand was uplifted, but the welcome oath had not yet been repeated by the Speaker. Just at this juncture Mr. Moore, a radical member from Illinois, moved a reconsideration of the vote admitting Sypher to his seat, which was carried by a vote of 85 to 79. Then Mr. Fitch, Radical, of Nevada, whose sense of decency and political justice revolted at the enormity which the Radical leaders were about to perpetrate, followed up the game and offered a substitute for the original resolution in favor of Sypher's admission, declaring that there had been no valid election in the district, and sending the whole case back to the people for a new election. This resolution was adopted by a vote of 100 to 69.

As to Mr. St. Martin, we have no doubt that he yielded to the infliction with Democratic fortitude and Christian resignation.—He was in the position of the man who, having failed to draw a prize in a lottery, declared that he had not been disappointed, for he expected nothing. But who shall do justice to the crushed hopes and wounded ambition of General J. Hale Sypher. They may be faintly imagined, but can never be adequately described. Sypher is a Pennsylvanian and is a special pet of Forney. We trust that the voters of the first Louisiana district will re affirm their former overwhelming verdict against him, and again return Louis St. Martin to the seat from which he has been so unjustly excluded.

The Philadelphia *Inquirer* (Radical,) in an article denouncing this man Sypher for attempting to smuggle himself into a seat to which he had never been elected, uses the following sensible language:

"Let us hope that Mr. SYPHER will be the last of the carpet baggers. Let us hope, too, that the South shall be so enfranchised by a general amnesty that it can select its own people to represent it upon the floors of Congress. What does a Pennsylvanian know of the political economy of Louisiana? Who can an alien represent there? The interests of that State are altogether divergent from those of Pennsylvania, and they should have an exponent and defender in the councils of the country thoroughly conversant with them. Reconstruction will prove the shallowest fraud in existence while citizens of the North pretend to legislate for those of the late Confederacy."

A HORRIBLE STORY.—*Small-Pox Among the Indians.*—Commissioner Parker, of the Indian Bureau, has received a letter from General Alfred Sully, Superintendent of the Montana Indians, in which he reports that the ravages made by the small-pox among the Gros Ventres and Assiniboin tribes have been so great as to almost exceed belief. By General Sully's letter it appears that since last September to the first of February, when the smallpox broke out among the Gros Ventres, there have been 741 deaths, which leaves only about twelve hundred of this nation alive. What makes this calamity still more to be deplored is, that, of all the Indians in Montana, the most friendly towards the whites and among the Indians most disposed to accept civilization are the Gros Ventres, and they have suffered terribly. I am informed at one time that deaths at the agency were so rapid that the few men there could not dig graves fast enough. They had to fill up the ice near the forts with the dead and then cover them up. It was fortunate that the weather was cold, otherwise it would have been necessary to abandon the agency. It further apears that when the disease was at its height those suffering with it would prevail on their friends to carry them from their huts into the open air, where they would crawl to the river side and remain for hours immersed in the ice-cold water. The consequence was that many took cold from the exposure and died in frightful torment. Others committed suicide to escape further suffering. The locality of the camp was made known by the cries of the sick, which could be heard a long way off. Under the superstition common among the Indians when greatly afflicted by disease, one of their medicine men was killed to propitiate the offended deity. The scene for long weeks was appalling in the extreme, and it was only through the exertions of the physician and the few citizens employed for the purpose that the ravages of the disease were checked. The late action of the commissioner in sending out an abundant supply of vaccine virus, it is thought, will prevent the recurrence in future of such terrible mortality among all the tribes.—*Washington Correspondence New York World, April* 18.

THE DEATH PENALTY.—M. Jules Simon, in a recent speech delivered before the French Corps Legislatif, gives some striking statistics which afford a strong argument in favor of the abolition of capital punishment. He said, that prior to 1789 there were in England 240 crimes called capital. Now there are only two: treason and murder. Still, cases of crime of every kind have diminished in number. In France corresponding results have been observed. But the most striking facts cited were from the experience of some of the smaller States of Europe, in which capital punishment has been wholly abolished. In the Grand Duchy of Weimar, the death penalty was abolished in 1849, but re established in 1856. In 1862, on a proposition to abolish it again, a deputy in the Diet declared that between 1849 and 1857, when there was no death penalty, only two murders were committed, and after that they increased tenfold. So it was again abolished, and remains so. In Belgium, where the death penalty is virtually abolished, crime has greatly diminished. In the province of Liege, Limburgh, and Luxembourgh, there has not been an execution since 1830, and the accusations of murder are very rare; for example, between 1832 and 1835, there was one at Brussels, in a population of 125,000; one at Ghent, in a population of 86,000 and one at Liege, in a population of 66,000. The inference to be drawn from the facts stated is that crime is checked by the certainty of punishment, and not by its severity, criminals relying upon the sympathy of jurors and the possibility of pardon from merciful rulers in cases of capital punishment. While a wholesome dread of punishment by imprisonment, which is more certain to follow crime, is calculated to deter them from its commission.

—General McClellan arrived in Bedford, on Tuesday of last week, and stopped at the Mengel House. The distinguished visitor's presence brought quite a crowd in front of the hotel, who were anxious to get a peep at "Little Mac," the hero of Antietam. After partaking of dinner the General, and the gentlemen who accompanied him, drove out to look at the valuable mineral lands in that neighborhood. Their visit was one of buriness connected with the proposed erection of furnaces about Bedford.

—Now that the Fifteenth Amendment has been declared ratified, the Judiciary Committee of the Senate is engaged in preparing a bill to enforce its provisions in the several States. In this manner consolidation is being made familiar to the people.

THE BURSTED BUBBLE.

The Removal Question in a New Shape

A Second Daniel Come to Judgment

Who Killed Cock Robin--Who Saw Him Die--And How His Tragic Fate Was Brought About.

[From the Johnstown Democrat.]

DANIEL MCLAUGHLIN, Esq.—Dear Sir. It is currently rumored in this place that one of the persons who ostensibly acted with the friends of the measure for the removal of the seat of justice from Ebensburg to Johnstown, secretly joined the enemy and aided in defeating the bill, and that you have the evidence of the same in your possession. As all who took an active part in the removal are suspected, we deem it but an act of justice to ourselves and the public, that the man who would thus betray the confidence placed in him by the people should be known. We therefore ask you to have the evidence published.

(Signed) James Potts, John F. Barnes, Cyrus Elder, Jas. McMillen, Geo Engelbach, S. B. McCormick, John Hannan, B. F. Speedy, Wm. A Lego, Samuel C. Williamson, P. O'Connell, G. W. McGarey, G. J. Thomas, Ronald Walker, Alex. Miller, M. W. Keim, Geo. Fockler, John Sharp, Samuel White, Charles Samuel, Ebenezer Litz, John M. King, Cyrus Hart, H. A. Boggs, John J. Murphy, A. Kopelin, Dan'l McDonald, C. B. Ellis, N. B. Hartzell, George McLane, Mathew Mooney, John W. Seigh, C. Weaver, H. B Barnes, Wm. R. Grubb, George Shaffer, M. L. Levergood, J. W. Haynes, J M. Fockler, T. Fockler, A. Fockler, J. M. Fredericks, Jas. H. Howard.

JOHNSTOWN, April 14, 1870.

To Messrs. Potts, Kopelin, Hannan, Barnes, Ellis, McLane, Levergood, Fockler, Mooney, O'Connell, and others:

Gentlemen:—Your request is of such a character, that I would not feel at liberty to withhold the evidence which is in my possession, on the subject you refer to. It is certainly right and proper that our people should have the privilege of scrutinizing the conduct of each and every gentleman who acted as a committee in endeavoring to pass the bill for the removal of the county seat from Ebensburg to Johnstown, and indeed of every person who took an active part in the measure. I present to you, therefore, a copy of Mr. Pershing's letter, accompanying my statement, for publication, or such use as you may think proper to make of it.

I would have published this letter, with a full explanation on the subject, sooner, but I preferred to let the excitement caused by the defeat of the bill in some measure subside, notwithstanding the outrage perpetrated on myself, not to speak of that committed on our people, is perhaps without a parallel. Had the personal, professional or political relations existing between Mr. Pershing and myself been of an unfriendly character, this gross outrage, making me the dupe and tool to execute as it were the death warrant of our people, would not have caused me so much pain. I pass over this, however, for the present, and proceed to give you as full a statement and history of the matter as I doubt not will enable our people to form a correct judgment and pass their verdict accordingly.

It is proper to state in the first place, in order that all may correctly understand the subject, that Mr. Pershing took an active part in the passage of the bill up to the time it came before the House. He attended our meetings and on more than one occasion spoke warmly in its favor. He gave me, previous to the bill coming up on a hearing before the committee, two letters to personal friends—one a prominent member of the Democratic side, the other a leading member on the Republican side of the House. These letters were, as such letters should be, in open envelopes. After the bill passed the committee of the House, Mr. Pershing signed the petition favoring its passage. He went to Harrisburg with Messrs. Boggs, Campbell, Barnes, and myself, as a committee to advocate its passage, on Monday the 28th of February. It was expected to be on the Private Calendar on Tuesday following, but did not come up on that day, as no Private Calendar had been made up by the clerks, hence it lay over until the following Tuesday. Mr. Pershing and I remained until Tuesday evening, when we returned, leaving Messrs. Boggs, Campbell and Barnes behind. They returned on Friday night, and on Saturday morning informed me that some of the leading members in favor of the bill instructed them that it was of the utmost importance to get Mr. Pershing there on the next Monday, to see four of the Democratic members, whose names he gave. I saw Mr. Pershing on this subject, but he informed me that he was compelled to attend court at Ebensburg on that day. When I reported his reply to Messrs. Boggs and Campbell, they requested me to get letters from him to those four members and take them with me on the 5 a. m. train on Monday. I promised them I would do so, and called on Mr. Pershing for that purpose. As there were two of the gentlemen with whom, as he stated, he had no acquaintance, I did not insist on him writing to them, but took letters to Messrs. Brown and Schnatterly, the other two members named. I was somewhat surprised, when he handed me the letters, to find they were *sealed*. I did not like to intimate to him, however, that this was wrong, lest he might suppose I had no confidence in him being with us. He merely told me the substance of one sentence in the letters, which I repeated to Mr. Barnes a few minutes afterwards, and which was as follows: "The naked proposition to move the county seat might at first sight seem inequitable, but the clause submitting it to a vote of the people would relieve it of that feature."

I delivered Mr. Brown his letter either on Monday evening or Tuesday morning. I learned shortly after my arrival that Mr. Schnatterly had paired off on our bill with a member in favor of it, and had gone home. On Tuesday morning we endeavored to see as many members of the House before the opening of the session as possible. General Campbell and Mr. Boggs exerted themselves on the Republican side and I on the Democratic side. We noticed Mr. Brown exerting himself with the Democratic members, as we hoped then, in our favor, while we knew that Captain Porter was then laboring hard with both sides against us. It is due to him to say, however, that he did not *deceive* us. He gave us fair notice that he would do all in his power to defeat the bill. I saw the greater number of the Democratic members, but could get nothing definite or favorable from them. Several of them inquired of me if there was anything *political* in it. I replied there was not—that both parties in our place were almost a unit in favor of it. I was then asked the question how it would affect our party politics in the county. I replied that I thought it would strengthen our party in the south of the county. I also told them that Mr. Pershing, who had been our candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court last fall, was in favor of it—that his name was to the petition—that he had given me letters to members on the subject, and that they would recollect the fact that he had been with us as a committee on the previous Tuesday. To all this they made no reply.

I then informed Boggs and Campbell that it was made a political issue on the Democratic side, and that they would find the members on that side would be almost a unit against it. They did not seem to agree with me in this. It was about this time I thought of the Schnatterly letter. It was obtained and purported to be for our benefit, so far as Mr. Pershing had made known its contents, hence it would be as available, I had no doubt, with any of the Democratic members as the one to whom it was addressed, if not much more, for we all knew that Mr. Schnatterly was one of the leading members against us, not only on this bill, but also on the bill for general jurisdiction. I would now be able to counteract the movements of our opponents in making this a *political* measure. It was thus I reasoned, and felt at the same time chagrined that I did not think of using this letter sooner. I immediately tore it open, but to my surprise and amazement found every line and sentence of it, as you will readily perceive, against us. I put it back in my pocket, but said nothing at the time to Messrs. Boggs and Campbell, more than to repeat the warning that the Democrats would be against us. It was about this time we got a despatch from Johnstown informing us we were sold. The bill came up and was laid aside, almost every Democrat voting against it, and Mr. Brown exerting all his efforts to have it killed. Mr. Boggs and I then met in Gen. Campbell's office. As was natural, he was excited at the result and at the contents of the despatch from Johnstown. It was clear to him that it was one who pretended to be with us, and who was in our confidence, that *betrayed* us. He then, in a somewhat excited manner, asked for the Schnatterly letter. He remarked that it was ours and we must see it. I replied that there was no difficulty about that, and handed it over to him. We did not let it be known to Gen. Campbell until ten o'clock that night. I shall not attempt to describe the feelings of wrath an indignation which he manifested. He remarked that had an angel appeared to him and told him that it was possible for Mr. Pershing to do this, he would be loth to believe it. He insisted that I should have it struck off in handbills, as soon as I returned, and posted in every public place in Johnstown and the adjoining boroughs. I refused to do this, and remarked that, notwithstanding I had thus been stabbed by my friend, I would prefer that my own reputation might in some degree suffer than that, under the state of excitement which would be caused by such a disclosure at that time, unpleasant results might follow. I requested both of them, in the meantime, not to reveal the name without my permission. I felt it my duty, however, a few days after my return, to let the members of the committee and one or two others see the letter.

You have now the history of the matter, so far as the letter is concerned, in as brief a statement as I could give it with any degree of satisfaction.

I am, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
D. MCLAUGHLIN.

[Confidential.]

JOHNSTOWN, March 5, 1870.

HON. T. B. SCHNATTERLY:

I have been strongly importuned to go to Harrisburg on Monday, but as our court meets at Ebensburg on that day, I have refused to go to Harrisburg. There is nothing more distasteful to me than the business of button holing members for their votes.

The bill for the removal of the county seat from Ebensburg to Johnstown will be on the calendar for Tuesday. I have been strongly pressed to write to you, in the event of my not going to Harrisburg myself. The naked proposition to remove the county seat would be inequitable; submitting it to a vote of the people may relieve it of this feature. On this subject you must get all the light you can, and then vote as your conscience tells you is right. Beyond this I have no demand to make or advice to give.

The county seat here would be a great advantage to us in some respects. Many of our Democratic friends fear, however, that there is something political concealed behind the movement. Could I have a personal interview I could more fully explain myself and the subject. Please regard this as CONFIDENTIAL.

Wishing you success in your legislative career, I remain yours, very truly,
CYRUS L. PERSHING.

"TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN."—Having learned that an attack was to be made upon me through the *Democrat*, under cover of a communication signed D. McLaughlin, I requested of the Messrs. Woodruff a "proof" of the article, in order that my reply might appear in the same issue of the paper. The very limited time afforded me between the reception of the proof sheet and the publication of the *Democrat*, compels a hurried reply.

Mr. McLaughlin manifests great indignation in his article. That this is assumed to divert attention from his base conduct, will be plain to every one who knows him. The sense of delicacy which restrained him from publishing a confidential letter till called on by a suspected committee is exquisite. How a letter entrusted to his care for delivery to a gentleman in Harrisburg, and which McLaughlin admits he did not hand over to the party to whom it was addressed, but which he (McL) opened and still retains, could be the "death warrant of our people," I will allow him to explain when he is relieved of the "so much pain" with which he is now afflicted. If the opening of a private letter belonging to another party revealed to him that he was a "dupe and tool," all he has to do in the future, to avoid such unpleasant revelations, is to keep his itching fingers from opening letters that do not belong to him. I deny, however, that I made him or that he is my "dupe and tool." I have no notion of introducing a new subject of controversy with my assailants by claiming their property.

Mr. McLaughlin's whole communication is nothing but a piece of special pleading, intended to shield him from merited odium. In it he labors to make it appear that two letters which I wrote at his special solicitation—viz: one to Mr. Schnatterly and one to Mr. Brown—were the means of defeating the bill for the removal of the county seat. The charge is wholly without foundation.

Mr. McLaughlin admits that he did not deliver the letter entrusted to him to Mr. Schnatterly, but alleges the absence of Mr. S. as his excuse. The fact is, Mr. Schnatterly was in Harrisburg for several hours after Mr. McLaughlin reached there on the 7th of March, and Mr. McL. could have delivered the letter, and possibly would have done so, had it not been, as I have good reason to believe, previously opened. Mr. Brown received the letter directed to him. He was an opponent of the bill, and I have incontrovertible proof that he was pledged against it before I went to Harrisburg on the 28th of February. So little did my letter suit Mr. Brown's position on the question, that he wrote to me shortly after the defeat of the bill: "I never even informed any one that I got a letter from you." To claim that these letters defeated the removal is absurd.

Mr. McLaughlin refers to the bill introduced at the late session for the extension of the jurisdiction of the District Court. I regarded the passage of that bill as absolutely necessary if the court was to be of any service in the trial of civil causes, and so wrote to the chairman of the Local Judiciary, Gen. McCreary. My letter was read during the discussion before the committee. This bill was negatived upon the ground, as reported, that it provided for the election of an additional set of officers. Following this was the bill for the removal of the county seat from Ebensburg to Johnstown.

I went to Harrisburg on Monday the 28th of February, but not as Mr. McL. states with Messrs. Boggs, Barnes, Campbell and himself. They were all three in advance of my arrival. It was expected the bill would be on the Private Calender the next day. I went of my own accord, and was not commissioned by any meeting or party. I found soon after reaching Harrisburg that there was no chance for the passage of the bill in the House. We all agreed that should the bill come before the House on Tuesday, it would be overwhelmingly defeated. Every Democratic member with whom I conversed was impressed with the belief that the object of the bill was political, and I was assured that the authorship of the bill was attributed to the Cambria Iron Company, and that information had been received that nearly every Democrat in southern Cambria was opposed to it. Others, and of both parties, argue that the county seat would be of very little advantage to Johnstown; that we had the immense iron works, and that our town was growing and prosperous; that the passage of the bill would be fatal to Ebensburg, and ruin every property holder there. A map was produced which was intended to show that Johnstown was so far removed from the north and east portion of the county, that the people from those sections would be compelled to travel more than one day to reach the county seat, if located at Johnstown.

To this the reply was, The bill refers the whole question to the people: Why not let them decide?

The answer was, that this was fair on its face, but that if the bill was passed the Iron Company would easily colonize votes enough to defeat the *bona fide* residents of the county. I suggested to a prominent Republican of the House a proviso, which, if inserted in the act, would, I felt confident, insure a fair election. His reply was that he was unalterably opposed to the bill, and that its defeat was certain.

If needed, I could bring abundant evidence before the public as to what I said and did while at Harrisburg, but my assailants admit that I took "an active part in the passage of the bill up to the time it came before the House," which was the week following. How the impression which prevailed originated I do not know. The fear of colonizing might possibly be traced to some of the political speeches of Mr. McLaughlin, in which, as heard by hundreds, he denounced "the millions of Daniel J. Morrell, who were colonizing votes in the mill and in the mines," and execrated the "perjured scoundrels who were engaged in the business of fraudulent naturalizations."

It has not escaped the notice of the public that some of the parties of whom Mr. McL thus spoke are now his intimate friends. (!)

Mr. McLaughlin and I left Harrisburg on the 1st of March. Mr. Boggs stated he would remain "to watch Barker." On my return I informed our people that unless a change was effected at Harrisburg before the following Tuesday, when the bill would come before the House, it would be defeated. I was afterwards requested by Mr. McLaughlin to return to Harrisburg on Monday, the 7th of March, but my engagements at court precluded my going. I further said to Mr. McLaughlin that it was useless to spend time with the Legislature, unless a complete change had been made in the minds of the members. Mr. McLaughlin then handed me the names of four members, with a request that I should write to them. I informed him that with two of those on his list I had no aquaintance; that I knew Mr. Brown very well, and my acquaintance with Mr. Schnatterly was so very slight that I did not feel at liberty to write to him on the subject. Mr. McLaughlin requested me to write to Brown and Schnatterly. It was a request made at an improper time, and to which I should not have yielded. I did, however, write the letters and handed them to Mr. McLaughlin, taking care at the same time to explain the contents (not a single sentence as Mr. McL states), of the Schnatterly letter. As Mr. McLaughlin states, 'We all knew that Mr. Schnatterly was one of the leading members against us not only on this bill, but also on the bill for general jurisdiction;" and it was in view of this fact, and of the state of things as they existed in Harrisburg, that I wrote this letter, which had such terrible influence, that although Mr. Schnatterly has never seen it to this day, it was the "death warrant of our people," "stabbed" the honorable gentleman who opened it, made him "a dupe and fool," and gave him "much pain." Did ever one short letter accomplish more?

My information as to the time when, and the place where, Mr. McLaughlin opened Mr. Schnatterly's letter, differs very widely from the statement he has given. Time will settle which of the statements is correct. Naturally, Mr. McLaughlin desires to make the best defence he can for himself.

I cannot believe that General Campbell is fairly represented in Mr. McLaughlin's statement. Honorable men are usually indignant against those guilty of a breach of confidence, not against their victims. I am at a loss to find anything in my letter which warrants the tragic scene in the Surveyor General's office, as described by Mr. McL. General Campbell cannot be ignorant that the defeat of the bill extending the jurisdiction was charged to him by some of the very men whose names appear to the call addressed to Mr. McLaughlin, as well as by others, who, for prudential reasons, have kept their names from appearing. It was alleged that Messrs. Campbell and Barker had entered into a political alliance, and that part of the contract was that General Campbell was to secretly use his influence and position at Harrisburg to defeat the Johnstown court bills. Gen. C. may be loth to believe an angel, when in the company in which Mr. McL. places him, but he certainly knows that some of the same parties who now assail me, but a short time ago were fluent in their assaults upon him. He has this advantage over me, however, that if he wrote any private letters, he was more fortunate in his messenger than I was. If Gen. C. really did propose what Mr. McL. states, there was the "wisdom of the serpent" in the advice given him not to attempt it. "Unpleasant results" might have followed to somebody, and as there may be some doubt as to whom, perhaps it is not yet too late to try the hand-bill experiment, and test the "results."

My assailants unwittingly fully explain the agency by which the county seat bill was defeated. Mr. McLaughlin states that Captain Porter labored hard with both sides against us. "He gave us fair notice that he would do all in his power to defeat the bill." Every one conversant with legislation knows that on all purely local questions the wishes of the member representing them are respected. Mr. Porter, as I was informed by Messrs. Boggs and McLaughlin, had gone to members of the House, and personally appealed to them to assist in the defeat of the bill. He was assisted by an influential delegation from Ebensburg. All these things are ignored by my assailants, who falsely charge the defeat of the bill on a letter intended for the eye of Mr. Schnatterly alone; a confidential letter, the contents of which an honorable gentleman like Mr. Schnatterly would not have indulged. The purloined letter is now given to the world, and the few honest men who may have been deceived, can see how grossly its contents have been misrepresented. I suppose when it would be delivered to the person whom it was addressed, the claims of Johnstown would be presented at length, and thus Mr. Shnatterly would "get light" hearing both sides. It never occurred to me that the envelope being closed by mucilage (not "sealed") adhering to it, would be made the pretext by a member of an honorable profession for tearing it open.

I do not agree with the statement made in the letter addressed to Mr. McLaughlin, that "all who took an active part in the removal are suspected." That some of them are, and have been suspected, I no doubt true. If they are relieved of the suspicions which surround them by having produced Mr. McLaughlin to publish his infamy, they are exceedingly fortunate. I will leave the public to decide whether extraordinary efforts they have made for weeks past to traduce me have given them any fairer reputations than the suspected ones which by their written confession they now have; and the same public must determine whether the attacks made upon me are not prompted by some other motive than a desire to advance the interests of the community.

CYRUS L. PERSHING.

General News Items.

—Captain Eyre, of the Bombay, will have to face a formal trial upon his return in England. Public sentiment points unmistakably in that direction.

—The last hen story comes from Crawford county, Ill., where a hen had laid a two-yolked egg, or three eggs fastened to eachother.

—The wife of a respectable young man of Buffalo has been confined to her bed by sickness for a few days, and during the period of her illness the idea entered her head that her babe, a girl only nine weeks old, would die of starvation. The idea became so firmly established in her brain that she was temporarily crazed with the thought, and to avert the calamity, seized the child on Saturday night, and strangled it to death.

—A curious canard in circulation in Canada, and has been telegraphed here from Toronto. It is to the effect that the United States government has communicated to the Dominion authorities that the Fenians are moving, that there is not a sufficient force of military on this side to check them, and that were arms trusted to the militia they would use them in the Fenian cause. We think this disquieting tale is going the rounds of the Canadian press, orders have been received from Ottawa for the withdrawal of the volunteers from the front, "no trouble appearing to exist there."

—The Irish Force law has not enforced submission on the Irish. The Fenians are reported to be unusually active. Large measures have been made by the police of arms and other war material. Even in London the men who make Canada shiver have frightened an obnoxious newspaper into death. The *Pall Mall Gazette* has particularly severe on the agitators, has drawn upon itself threats of vengeance. The proprietors have called the police for protection, and a heavy patrols the neighborhood of the office nightly. If the Fenians succeed in nothing else they keep the British nation, on both sides of the water, in a constant state of alarm.

A SICKENING HORROR.—A horrible tragedy occurred in Baltimore about 4 o'clock P. M., on Thursday afternoon last. Catherine Marsh, residing with her father, and four young children, on Central avenue, proceeded to school where her son James, 8 years of age, was a pupil. She called him into the yard and struck him behind a shed and then cut his throat with a knife, which she borrowed a few minutes before from a shop. She then went home hurriedly, and there killed the remaining children, William, aged 6 years, Mary, aged 5 years, and George, aged 3 years, in like manner. All three of them appear to have expired almost instantly. The poor creature next attacked herself, but her mother, Mrs. Nellie Dwyer, who is also injured and cannot recover. At the coroner's inquest the testimony went to show that Mr. Marsh is hopelessly insane, and parted with her husband also on account of religious difference. The murdered children were buried in St. Patrick's (Catholic) cemetery on Saturday.

1870. APRIL. 1870.

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OF THE

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IN

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OPEN TO THE PEOPLE THE

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FINE CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS

—THAT—

OAK HALL HAS EVER CONTAINED

Since last Fall we have secured the two lots adjoining us, and have erected upon them an iron-front building, equal in size to our former Building, making

Oak Hall Twice as Large as Before

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We invite all our customers, their neighbors and friends, to pay us a visit, to examine our

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Nos. 530, 532, 534, 536 Market street,
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Send your orders if you are not

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THURSDAY, : : : APRIL 28, 1870.

PRICES OF DE HAVEN & BRO., No. 40 South Third Street, Philadelpia, at 8 o'clock, P. M., April 25, 1870:

U. S. 6's of '81,	114⅞	115⅛
" " '62,	113⅝	113⅞
" " '64,	111⅞	112⅛
" " '65,	112¾	112⅞
" " '65, new,	110⅜	110⅝
" " '67, "	111	111¼
" " '68,	106⅛	106½
U. S. 5's, 10-40's,	112¼	112⅝
U. S. 30 Year 6 per cent. Cur'y.	19	
Gold Comp. Int. Notes,	113½	113¾
"	108	110
Pennsylvania Pacific R. R. 1st M. Bonds	850	860
Central Pacific R. R.,	915	925
Union Pacific Land Grant Bonds,	740	750

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

LOCAL PRUNINGS AND PENCILINGS.—The hogs in this vicinity don't seem to know the hog law has never been repealed.—Won't somebody tell them?

Joseph Horn has been appointed a police officer for the west ward of Ebensburg borough. Evil doers will find they have one Horn too many if he gets hold of them.

Charles Shank's house, in White township, Cambria county, caught fire on Thursday evening last, and so speedy was the conflagration that only one bed was saved from the burning. Look out for another Grecian bender soon.

We saw a small bag of sawdust picked up on Main street the other day, and that's the only one we suppose, the finder can make of it.

The American Match-stick manufactory at Snow Shoe, Centre county, were destroyed by fire on Friday night last. Loss, $20,000—insurance, $5,000.

It is understood that thirty thousand tons of railroad iron will be forwarded this season from Johnstown via Erie to Duluth, to be used in the construction of the Northern Pacific road.

A man named Sullivan, from Fayette county, has been lodged in the Somerset jail on a charge of assault and battery with intent to ravish a little girl near Confluence in the same county.

A stranger, westward bound, was seized with a fit while standing close to a stump fire near Mineral Point, Florence, on Saturday week, and fell into the fire and was badly burned about the head, face and one arm.

The convention of the Democratic editors of Pennsylvania is suggested by several of our exchanges, and the Bellefonte Watchman favors the holding of it in that place at an early day. To which we say Amen.

A crock of fresh meat mysteriously disappeared from the ice house of John Fenlon, Esq., of this place, some time during Sunday night last. The thief effected an entrance by forcing the staple of the ice house door.

Within the past two months Mr. Gorsuch, of Mill Creek, Huntingdon county, has lost four daughters, one son and his wife by typhoid fever, and at last accounts Mr. G. and other sons were down with the disease.

The corner stone of the new jail was placed in position on Monday afternoon last, and the stone masons are now at work on the foundation walls. The brick needed for the building are to be manufactured on the jail square, commencing this week.

A new correspondent has stepped in to fill the vacancy occasioned by the removal of "Buz Fuz" from Carrolltown, but the crowded condition of our columns this week has forced us to curtail to a considerable extent the first installment received from him.

We regret to learn of the death of Montgomery Pike Smith, second son of G Nelson Smith, Esq., formerly editor of the Johnstown Tribune, which occurred at Georgetown, D. C., on last Friday, in the 27th year of his age. He leaves a wife and one child.

We notice that our friend and schoolmate, Alexander Bolton, passenger conductor on the P. & C. R. R., had one of his arms broken a few days ago, by being struck by the timbers of a trestle-work which his train was passing at the time. He had his arm out of the car window.

The bodies of John Hoffman and David Hemlock, the two men drowned at Huntingdon about three weeks ago, have been found floating in the Juniata river, some two or three miles below Huntingdon. Hoffman's remains were discovered on Saturday and Hemlock's on Monday.

We had the pleasure of a visit on Friday last from our young friend and subscriber, Mr. John C. Roland, of Grampian Hills, Clearfield county, whom we have not saw since he was a mere boy. Mr. R. is an honest, industrious and intelligent young man, and we hope he is getting with that success in life which those qualifications merit for him.

Mrs. Mary Carney, residing near Dudley, Huntingdon county, while under the influence of liquor, on Thursday last, swallowed a half ounce of laudanum and went to bed, where she was found dead on the following morning—she was the wife of a much respected citizen and the mother of a large family of children. Her age was about 44 years.

A young man named James McFadden, son of Neville McFadden, Esq., of Hollidaysburg, was considerably injured in this place, on Friday last, in consequence of a horse he was riding having fallen upon him. He was able to return home by railroad on Saturday, but had to be assisted to and from the cars, and complained of severe pains in his back and hips.

We should have acknowledged in our last the reception of a pitcher full of large and delicious oysters, the gift of Luke A. Platt, who has recently opened a saloon in the basement of Gurley's building, where oysters and other delicacies of the season will be constantly served up for all customers, as well in summer as winter, as he intends to receive oysters in the shell during the heated term.

The thanks of our better half are tendered to Mr. F. W. Hay, the clever, energetic and popular wholesale and retail stove and tinware dealer of Johnstown, for a very handsome wire clothes basket. Mr. H. is a most generous friend and as honorable a gentleman as ever breathed, and that abundant prosperity attends him is not at all to be wondered at. May his tribe increase as well as his trade increase and multiply.

Our former townsman, Mr. T. T. Spence, is now exactly in the position which the darkey aspired to be who wished that everybody else was dead, so that he could keep store and tavern both, but a request from him to print some bankbills (which will be done this week) informs us that he has established himself in the photograph and hotel business in the village of Diamond, Indiana county. We wish him success in copying as well as feeding the human face divine.

John McKenna, a coal miner residing at or near Hemlock, this county, fell from the high embankment about midway on Plane No. 4, on the Old Portage railroad bed beneath, a distance of not less than twenty feet, on Sunday last, and was so terribly injured that he died in half an hour after being picked up. F. M. George, Esq., summoned a jury and a verdict of accidental death was returned. The unfortunate man was aged about 45 years, and has left a wife and one child.

A novel equipage passed through our town on Monday last in shape of a covered handcar, containing one or two children and all the worldly effects of an itinerant umbrella mender and his patient, plodding better half. The husband, like Sut Lovengood's dad, "played the fiddle," while the wife entertained our citizens with the oft-repeated conundrum: "Have you any old umbrellas to mend?" If they are as poor as their appearance and surroundings indicate, they certainly deserve sympathy and pecuniary aid from a charitable public.

T. R. E.—Truthful, Rich and Elegant are the pictures taken at the new Photograph Gallery of Mr. T. R. Evans, in the rear of the "Mansion" building, High street, and foolish indeed are people who think they can get more perfect likenesses anywhere than Mr. Evans is able to furnish them at lowest rates.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, April 25, 1870.

Dear Freeman—The weather is fine, the air calm, and everybody so busy making garden and fixing up, that local is scarce, and it would be difficult for the pen of even an angel to indite an interesting letter.

We have already noticed the change in the *Tribune* office. There are not many other changes of importance. There will be one next week, however, worthy of a specialty—Benton and Wayne will remove their hardware store from the present rooms to Benton's new building on Main street, one door from the Opera House. This is a very large building—ninety feet long, twenty feet wide and three stories high. This immense building will be filled with all kinds of hardware and cutlery, the first room, ninety feet long, being exclusively used as a sales room. It will be known as 208. The splendid front cannot be mistaken. The firm is laying in an immense stock of goods. They have a very large number of childrens' carriages, ranging in price from $5 to $26, with all kinds of edge tools, willow ware, garden tools, mill saws, and various kinds of wooden wares. Their sales room is most certainly the largest and neatest in Johnstown, and the building adds much to the appearance of Main street. Good luck to their enterprise. There are no other removals of importance.

It is said that the German Reformed church will occupy the room above the post-office.

One of our prominent druggists has had one side of his palatial building painted white, as if he intends advertising on his own hook. We may notice it hereafter.

A traveling caravansary, yclept the Wizard Oil company, have been regaling the ears of our people every evening, on the public square, with vocal and instrumental music. Don't think they *be-wizard* many people, but the music is good and the crowd large every evening.

Gallagher's store, at the Houston House, was entered by burglars on Thursday night, by means of false keys, and on Friday night the store room of John J. Murphy was entered by breaking a large glass in the show window. Small amounts of money were abstracted in both instances, and perhaps some goods. The burglars made a narrow escape on Friday night, as their work was done between ten and eleven o'clock, at a very public place, and as there were marks of a hasty retreat.

The great *land slide* which was to bring the mountain city *down*, didn't come off according to the "Bill," but the "*dogs* of war" have been let loose in consequence, and a brisk fight is going on in the papers. They may fight from the time that the *dog*-wood blossoms till the *dog* days, for all we care. They are all *dog*-ged fellows, and we'll be *dog*-ged if they don't *dog* each other the *dog*-gedest. If the *puppies* only let the big *dogs dog* away, it will be a *dog*-ged good thing for the young *dogs*. Every *dog* has his day, but this fight should either be settled at a *dog*-gery or celebrated in *dog*-geral verse.

The buds are swelling, the leaves coming out, and the blossoms opening. Farmers have sown a large quantity of oats already, and they report that the fruit is, so far, safe and sound. Hope the good news may continue. As the population increases the demand increases for all that supports life, and hence every one that can should plant a grain of corn, stalk of cabbage, an apple tree, etc. In this way the market may be supplied. We live in a fast age. The population now will increase at least one million a year, and this will of itself keep up market prices. We have not heard who will take the census here, but when they are taken the aggregate population of the United States will reach forty millions; and, in one decade more, fifty millions. Where will all the produce come from to feed them? The soil must be cultivated or prices will increase in a geometrical ratio.

It is supposed that as soon as Congress gets through amending the constitution, it will commence on the moral law. "Thou shalt not steal!" must be expunged. "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, or his wife, or his men servants, or his maid servant," should be changed to read, instead of *servants*, "fifteenth amendments." This would make the *moral* law concide with the *constitution*. Traveling on Sunday is a *necessity* now-a-days. Moses didn't know anything about railroads. He was even ignorant of the Suez canal route, though he crossed it several times. Mr. Covode thinks the commandments might be fixed up a little to suit Congressmen. Let this *law* be amended before the next election! Brigham Young won't object!! Nor the Utah delegate!!!

The latest announcement in the dry goods line is paper drawers, paper handkerchiefs, paper gloves and paper pin-a-fores. They come cheap, save a great deal of washing, look tidy and white, and are as useful as paper collars. Paper skirts are now worn in many places by the ladies, and we don't see why paper silks could not be made. Paper garments of *all colors* will be the next novelty, no doubt. It may be that this great resort to paper is in consequence of our immense paper money circulation.

A new dwelling house has gone up in "South Dale" since we last wrote. It now numbers eighteen houses in all. We have now a nucleus for a new borough at South Dale—yes, and one at Grubtown—yes, and one at Huntsville—yes, and one at Buckstown—yes, and one at Parkstown—yes, and one at Giestown—yes, and one at Woodvale, &c., &c.

ROB ROY.

CARROLLTOWN, April 25, 1870.

Dear Freeman—The mantle of the late "Buz Fuz" not having fallen, apparently, on any of your Carrolltown friends, I have presumed to attempt to feebly supply the want until you can secure a better substitute than I may prove to be.

On Wednesday evening last one of those little episodes which tend to develope the better feelings of our nature and to make us reflect that we possess the virtues of love and charity, if we would not smother them 'mid the grosser passions of our nature, occurred here—and I must notice it. Mr. Julius Stich, a well known citizen of our place, left here on Monday for Pittsburgh, for the purpose of meeting his aged father, who had just arrived in this country from Germany. Many long years had elapsed since the eyes of the father or son had rested on each other's faces. Julius, who was a boy when he left the fatherland, had grown to be a large, hearty man, and had become the parent of a growing family. The father, less than middle age when he bid goodbye to his departing son seeking a foreign home, had now grown to be an old, grey haired, grey bearded grandfather. However, in due time, Julius, accompanied by his father, returned to Carrolltown, and on Wednesday evening the Brass Band, accompanied by three-fourths of the population of our town, called upon the old man at his son's house. You, Mr. Editor, can imagine better than I can describe the feelings of the old emigrant, thus surrounded by so many of the friends and neighbors of his sons (for there are two of them here) and how naturally the cheek of the father would glow with pride at this most eloquent evidence of the estimation in which his boys are held. Music and song, and general interchanges of friendship, and thoughts of home and fatherland, served to while away the evening, until at length the clock, announcing "the wee sma' hours ayant the twa'," gave warning to all that another day was coming swiftly on.

The new building erected for the purposes of a convent school is now being lathed, and it is hoped that by the middle of June it will be ready for occupancy by the Sisters of St. Benedict.

Some three or four new frame buildings are going up on our back streets, and our town is showing evidences of a disposition to grow out in breadth proportionately to its great length.

Your correspondent had the pleasure of witnessing this morning at St. Benedict's church, the marriage of Mr. Frederick Ulrich to Miss —— Horne. May they be ever happy and prosperous, as they surely deserve to be.

Mr. John Fox and his bride, *nee* Miss Kate Westnitzer, (late of Carrolltown, now of St. Mary's,) were on a visit to this place during the past few days, spending their honeymoon among the bride's many friends in this vicinity.

E.

ALTOONA ITEMS.—Owing to the crowded condition of our columns, it has not been possible for us to give the letter of our Altoona correspondent, "T. I. M.," in full this week. We append the last two paragraphs:

The Sunday School connected with the Second Presbyterian church of this city is to receive the benefit of two grand sacred concerts this week, to be held in the City and Market Hall on Thursday and Friday nights next. There is no doubt but what these entertainments will be fully up to anything of the kind ever given in this city, as the selections are of the finest character and the musical talent secured of the highest order. That they will be well patronized there can be no doubt.

The Dramatical Association connected with St. John's Academy gave another of their inimitable entertainments on Saturday evening last, but owing to a very *singular misunderstanding*, which occurred a *short time* before the doors opened, the audience was not near so large as it otherwise would have been. More's the pity! T. I. M.

THE SECRET OUT.—Although we were aware that our next door neighbor, M. L. Oatman, was meeting with a most liberal patronage, as he certainly deserves to do, yet we could scarcely see that the grocery business he was doing demanded such an increase of room as he has secured by the fine improvements just reaching completion at his establishment. The secret is out now, however, and what it discloses is that Mr. Oatman intends to fill up one entire side of his enlarged business house with a superb and varied assortment of dry goods, fancy goods, notions, etc., retaining and extending of course, in connection therewith, his present grocery and provision trade, in which he is meeting with great success. Mr. Oatman has had a large experience in all branches of the mercantile business, and will be found as much at home and as liberal in his dealings when disposing of dry goods, etc., as he is in the sale of articles comprising his present stock. He is now and will hereafter sell only for cash, and hence his prices will be cheaper than the cheapest.

RIGHT.—Heretofore, in all criminal cases which were settled by the parties, the costs have been paid out of the county treasury. By this rule a great deal of money was annually spent. Hereafter, however, a new and proper rule will be applied, the last Legislature having passed the following bill:

SECTION 1. That the laws relating to the payment of costs in criminal cases shall not be so constructed as to compel the payment of costs by the county where the case has been settled or arranged by the parties, and the parties to the case, the prosecutor and defendant, or defendants, shall be liable for the payment of the costs in all such cases.

HASTE away, haste away, now is the time to either walk, run, jump, leap or climb into the store of Shoemaker & Co., where bargain seekers do constantly go, and where goods in profusion, cheapest and best, enough to supply our people and the rest of mankind have just been opened in richest array, and are now being almost given away to the hundreds of persons who flock in to see and wonder how such things can really be, but are forced to admit, as homeward they go, that such splendid goods they have ne'er bonght so low.

SOMETHING NEW.—George Huntley, the wide awake and energetic hardware man over the way, has just added a new feature to his business. In addition to the hundreds of other useful articles with which his establishment is filled to overflowing, he now offers for sale nearly everything requisite for carriage and buggy building—such as hubs, spokes, shafts, seat backs and carriage fixtures and adornments generally. Persons interested in such matters should call and see.

CALICO BALL.—The last Johnstown *Tribune* devotes nearly a column to the calico ball recently held in that place. It seems to have been a gay affair, and as our young folks may desire to get up one of the same kind, we suggest that the necessary calico, of all styles, can now be bought cheaper at V. S. Barker's cash store than such goods have been sold at for a number of years.—But now is the time to buy everything very low from Vallie.

HAVE COME AND ARE GOING.—Mr. Fry does not seem to be the only person who was looking out for his splendid spring stock, as he had scarcely time to open and shelve his goods when customers in profusion rushed in on him and carried away nearly half his stock. Mr. Fry keeps such a beautiful assortment and sells so cheap that none could resist the temptation of pitching in.

LIGHT.—"Get all the light you can, and then vote as your conscience tells you is right." Get all the money you can honestly and go to Davis' cheap store in the East Ward and buy all the goods that your wants or wishes may suggest or your pile of "spondulics" is large enough to purchase. These are both *light* and agreeable employments, especially the latter.

WHOLESALE GROCERIES.—James Connor, of No 355 Liberty street, Pittsburg, Pa., has now on hand a large and well selected stock of Groceries, Fish, Brooms, &c., &c. He is the largest dealer in salt fish in the city, and is prepared to offer superior inducements to retailers. He also manufactures brooms, and dealers will find it to their advantage to trade with him.

KEPT BUSY.—We notice that E. J. Mills, the flour and feed dealer down street, is kept almost constantly on the go delivering goods to his many customers. Mr. M. has a large lot of seed potatoes for sale at from 50 cents to $1 per bushel.

BOYS.—Some good mothers still have their boys' clothing made at home. They do not know how much cheaper and better they could clothe their sons at Oak Hall.

WIZARD OIL.—If you want Wizard Oil, go to L. Cohen & Bro. and buy a fine hat. The gloss on their beautiful hats is made by using wizard oil, but it will stay on as long as their hats are hats. If you want a nice glossy cap and choice furnishing goods, and want to save money in buying them, go to Cohen's Hat Parlor, No. 227 Main street, Johnstown.

BODILY SHAPES.—Whether spirits can appear to mortals in a bodily form is an unsettled, undecided question, but if any one wants to see beautiful bodily shapes, let him go to Leopold & Brother, No. 241 Main street, Oak Hall, Johnstown, and he will see humanity fitted up in garments perfectly angelic and seraphic. Leopold & Bro. can take your fit to nature, and even improve on it. Try them.

IF you want a wedding suit, go to Jas. J. Murphy. If you want a dress suit, go to Jas. J. Murphy. If you want a business suit, go to Jas. J. Murphy. If you want doeskin pants, cloth or cassimere coat, silk velvet vest, hat or cap, or any other article of masculine wearing apparel, go to Jas. J. Murphy, sign of the "Star," No. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, where the best of bargains await you.

A COMET.—It is said that a very large comet, with a tail that will sweep half the heavens, is about making its appearance. It may prove to be only the reflection of the glare arising from Mr. Mayer's show windows, at 212 Main street, Opera House, Johnstown, where the latest styles of dress goods and an endless array of dry goods and notions is just about being received. Goods splendid—prices low.

MR. MAYER, No. 214, Opera House, Main st., Johnstown, keeps all kinds of men's and boys' clothing, for dress or every day use, winter or summer—fine or course, plain, striped or figured. Also, trunks, umbrellas, hats and caps, furnishing goods, and numberless other articles necessary for the outfit of both young and old of the male persuasion. When you go to Johnstown be sure to buy from Mr. Mayer.

KARROLL.—We are not sure about the derivation of this word, but think it come from the Anglo Saxon words, "care" and "all," because Mr. Carroll cares alike for all persons who come to him seeking dry goods, groceries, etc. The C in Carroll is hard, making Karroll, but Mr. C.'s heart is not hard, nor his cheek either, and he will deal honestly with you.—Call at No. 215 Main street, Johnstown, and be liberal with your money.

MIRAGE.—This is a French, German, Spanish, or some other word, and means a condition of the air which deceives the senses.—There is no mirage about John J. Murphy—no delusion, or illusion, unless it is the "illusion" he sells for dresses, and to which we now have allusion Don't mistake the state—of the market when you buy dry goods, but go direct to John J. Murphy's Cheap Corner, Johnstown, and get full value for your money.

GOOD WORK.—We have never been in the Hamilton House, Johnstown, but have passed it, and think there is on the windows some of the finest painting and lettering ever done in that place. J. G. Keller is an adept in his art and handles the brush with unsurpassable skill. The words "Hamilton House" cannot be excelled in ornamental painting.—The sign of Mr. Davis, opposite the post-office, the open book, and Keller's own sign, reading three ways, are all fine specimens of his handiwork. He keeps opposite the post office.

LAKE HERRING, by car or dray load, in store and for sale by James Connor, Wholesale Grocer, No 355 Liberty st., Pittsburgh.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., Tenders his professional services to such of the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may require medical aid. [April 21.-1y.]

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—The FARM lately owned by EDWARD A. BURKE, dec'd, situated in Washington township, Cambria county, is offered for sale. Said Farm contains 175 ACRES, 80 acres of which are cleared, the balance being well timbered. The land is of the best quality and the improvements are a HOUSE, BARN, &c. There is a good ORCHARD on the premises. For terms, which will be made easy, inquire on the premises, or of the undersigned in Allegheny township.—Possession will be given when sale is effected.

JAMES J. KAYLOR,
April 21.-tf. Executor of E. A. Burke, dec'd.

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following Petitions for Tavern and Eating House Licenses have been filed in the office of the Clerk of Common Pleas, &c, and will be presented to the Judges of said Court, at an Argument Court to be held on 10th May next:

TAVERN LICENSES.

Felix Beck, Loretto Borough.
John Now, Cambria Borough.
George Hohman, 4th ward, Johnstown Bor.
Henry Shaffer, 6th ward, Johnstown Bor.
Andrew Haug, Carrolltown Borough.
Michael Latterner, Cambria Township.
Paul Elwanger, Carrolltown Borough.

EATING HOUSE LICENSE.

Luke A. Platt, West Ward, Ebensburg Bor.
J. K. HITE, Clerk.
Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, April 21, 1870. 3t.

NOTICE TO LAND OWNERS.—Having procured a perfect list of all warrantee names, dates of warrants, and of the payment of the purchase money and the names of the persons paying the same, with a complete draft made from the official records showing the location of each tract of land, I am prepared to procure patents from the Land Office for the owners of unpatented lands, under the Act of Assembly of the 20th of May, 1864, and the supplement thereto, as required by the recent order of the Surveyor General.

GEO. M. READE.
Ebensburg, March 24, 1870.-tf.

ESTATE OF JAMES MURRAY, DEC'D.—Letters Testamentary on the Estate of JAMES MURRAY, late of Gallitzin township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, without delay.

MARY MURRAY, Executrix,
DANIEL HANLAN, Executor.
Gallitzin Twp, March 31, 1870.-6t.*

ESTATE OF JAMES LYNCH, DEC'D.—Letters Testamentary having been granted by the Register of Cambria county to the undersigned on the estate of JAMES LYNCH, late of Summerhill township, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims to present them in proper form for settlement.

ANN LYNCH, Executrix.
Summerhill Twp., March 24, 1870.-6t.*

F. A. SHOEMAKER, GEO. W. OATMAN.

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap.8,'69.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

WM H SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of Vend. Expon. and 2nd Fin. Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY THE 10TH DAY OF MAY NEXT, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Jas. Wilmore, of, in and to piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Owen Roberts, Patrick McCormick, dec'd, and others, containing 118 acres, more or less, about 80 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story (part log and part plank) house and a frame barn—now in the occupancy of James Wilmore and Wm. A. Skelly. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Patrick Doran, Assignee of James A. Young.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William Wilson, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of David Younkin, Samuel W. Turner, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story log house and a log barn—now in the occupancy of Wm. Wilson. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jefferson Smith.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of George W. Pringle, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Jacob Weaver, George Rorebaugh, Eli Miller, and others, containing 25 acres, more or less, about 10 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, frame stable and plank wood house—now in the occupancy of Geo. W. Pringle. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Miller.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of E M. Lemon, Administratrix of R. M. Lemon, deceased, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of M. M. Adams, Heirs of Edward Donaldson, dec'd, and others, containing 350 acres, more or less, having thereon a coal bank and hoppers, (not used at present,) and having thereon erected two tenant houses, one-and-a-half story each—now in the occupancy of John McQuillan and Joseph Boleyn. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John E. Storm.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Thomas E. Evans, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Wm. Larimer, Richard Bennett, John Evans and Wm. K Piper, containing 170 acres, more or less, about 70 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and a plank stable—now in the occupancy of Thomas E Evans. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of William Larimer.

JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, April 21, 1870.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS.—The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Thomas Roberts, whose whereabouts is unknown, Robert Roberts, of New Orleans, and Jane Jones, wife of Elias Jones, heirs and legal representatives of Owen Roberts, late of said county, Greeting. (L.S.) You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday of June next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of the said Owen Roberts, dec'd, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court and returned by the Sheriff of said county, on the 19th day of March, 1870, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of David Powell on the east, —— Griffith and Thomas James on the west, David Evans and John Williams on the north, and lands of Rees S. Lloyd on the south, containing two hundred acres, more or less, valued and appraised at the sum of five dollars and eighty three and one-third cents per acre, amounting to eleven hundred and sixty-six dollars and sixty-six and two-third cents ($1,166 66⅔). And hereof fail not.

Witness the Hon. Geo. Taylor, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 19th day of March, A. D. 1870.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk.
Attest—JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, April 21, 1870.4t.

SUBPŒNA IN DIVORCE.—CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS.: THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA TO THE SHERIFF OF SAID COUNTY, GREETING: (L.S.) WHEREAS, Daniel Donley did, on the 2d day of July, A. D. 1869, prefer his petition to the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying, for the causes therein set forth, that he might be dissevered from the bonds of matrimony entered into with Eleanor Donley: We do therefore command you, as we have heretofore commanded you, the said Eleanor Donley, that you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Ebensburg, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held on the first Monday of June next, to answer the petition and libel of Daniel Donley and show cause, if any you have, why the said Daniel Donley shall not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. Hereof fail not.

Witness the Hon. George Taylor, President Judge of our said Court at Ebensburg, the 10th day of November, A. D. 1869.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Attest—JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, April 14, 1870. 4t

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.—A fine FARM in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., within four miles of Ebensburg and adjacent to the Turnpike road leading from Blairsville to Huntingdon, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. The Farm contains 100 ACRES, about 65 or 70 acres of which are cleared, the remainder being well timbered. The Farm is in a good state of cultivation and under good fence, and has thereon erected a comfortable two and a-half story HOUSE, a large FRAME BANK BARN and all necessary outbuildings. There is a never failing spring of pure water and one of the BEST and most THRIFTY Orchards of choice grafted fruit in the county on the premises.

For further particulars call and see the farm or address P. H. BERG,
March 24. 3m.* Box 91, Ebensburg, Pa.

A GOOD CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.—The subscribers offer at private sale their STEAM SAW MILL, situated within a mile of Cresson, Cambria county. It is complete in every particular and is in perfect running order. The Engine is as good as new and is 40 horse power, with a double flue boiler. There is a good LATH MILL attached to the Saw Mill. Also will be sold, MULES, TRUCKS, SLEDS, WAGONS, &c. This is an excellent opportunity for any person wishing to engage in the manufacture of Lumber, as the property will be sold at a great bargain.

Address LEMON & BAYLEY,
March 10, 1870.-tf. Hollidaysburg, Pa.

REAL ESTATE AND SAW MILL FOR SALE!—We have for sale a tract of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, containing about THREE ACRES, having thereon a Steam Saw Mill, a Shingle Machine, a Blacksmith Shop, (with necessary Tools,) and two Dwelling Houses.

ALSO, FIFTY ACRES OF GOOD OAK TIMBER LAND in the same township. Pine Timber adjoining can be bought at low rates.

☞ Terms moderate and accommodating—Apply to SHOEMAKER & OATMAN.
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1869.-tf.

HOUSE AND LOT IN EBENSBURG FOR SALE.—A House containing six rooms and a summer kitchen, with plenty of ground for garden purposes, situated in West Ward, Ebensburg Borough, and which rented last year for $120, is offered for sale on easy terms. Apply to F P Tierney, Esq., or to John McMullin, on the premises. If not sold before the 1st of May the property will be for offered for rent. [April 14.-3t.]

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

DO YOU HEAR THAT, FIREMEN?

AND ARE YOU PREPARED TO

OBEY THE SUMMONS!

This you are not, unless you have been to

Wolff's Clothing Store,

and have bought one of those superb

FIREMAN'S COATS,

to keep you warm and dry. WOLFF makes them at from $18 to $20, and any other garment you want you can have made to order at short notice.

☞ NO FIT, NO CHARGE! ☜

Mr. WOLFF has just returned from the East, and his READY MADE

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

now contains the largest assortment, the most varied assortment, and altogether the most pleasing assortment of

WINTER GARMENTS FOR MEN & BOYS

EVER DISPLAYED IN ALTOONA.

☞ OVERCOATS, from the lowest-priced Cassimere to the finest Beaver—all sizes.

☞ Full Suits of Clothing at from $9 to $30. Pants from $1,50 to $9. Vests from 75 cents to $5. Also, a general variety of

NOTIONS & FURNISHING GOODS, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

UMBRELLAS, SATCHELS, TRUNKS, &c.

☞ In the LADIES' DEPARTMENT will be found a full stock of FURS, from the lowest priced Coney to the finest Mink and Sable.

GODFREY WOLFF,
Next door to the Post Office, Altoona City

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.
Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

THE NEW ÆTNA

REAPER AND MOWER!

GREATLY IMPROVED.

With double motion, or change of speed at will. By the movement of an easy working lever, without stopping the team, the speed can be easily changed from fast to slow, and from slow to fast; or by the same lever can be thrown entirely out of gear. Also a grand improvement in the new Geared Reel that is so popular, and with a new Self-Rake and other improvements, the "ÆTNA" is conceded to be far ahead of all its competitors in every essential quality of a successful machine.

Farmers,

If you want to get the best *Reaper and Mower* manufactured, call at George Huntley's House-Furnishing and Agricultural Depot and see the famed "ÆTNA," or send for the new pamphlet of grand improvements for 1870, sent free to any address.

FARMERS AND OTHERS

SHOULD NOT FAIL TO GET

ONE OF THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED

Lima Double-Geared

WOOD-SAWING MACHINES,

FOR WHICH

GEORGE HUNTLEY,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Is Sole Agent for Cambria County.

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE.—Having purchased the tools and fixtures of Mr. T. W. Williams, and leased the building recently occupied by S. Singleton, Esq., on High street, opposite the store of Zahm & Son, the subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and parts adjacent that he is prepared to furnish all kind of TIN COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE of his own manufacture, which he will not only guarantee perfect in make and material, but fully as moderate in price as like articles are sold by any manufacturer in the county. Special attention paid to making and putting up SPOUTING of all kinds. An examination of my work and prices is respectfully solicited, and I have no fear but what I can give entire satisfaction to all who favor me with their custom.

VALENTINE LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869. tf.

FIRST NATIONAL

Saddle & Harness Shop

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

The subscriber has commenced business at his Old Stand on High street, West Ward, opposite the Union School House, Ebensburg, Pa., where he is manufacturing and is prepared to fill all orders in his line at greatly reduced prices. Desirous of patronage from all former patrons and the public generally, I invite them to call, with a view of saving money for themselves, as I will positively furnish the best and cheapest work that is or can be made in this or adjoining counties. Call and see samples of my work and learn my prices

M. M. O'NEILL.
Ebensburg, March 10, 1870.-tf.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The Fisher and Bloodgood Surveys being all patented, those who own portions of them need not apply for Patents. Those who have purchased tracts, or parts of tracts, of other bodies of surveys which have not been patented, can procure the patents by applying to

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN.
Ebensburg, Nov. 18, 1869.-tf.

M. L. OATMAN,

DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

CONSISTING OF

Double Extra Family Flour,

GRAIN, FEED,

BACON, SALT, FISH,

FRESH VEGETABLES,

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.

Also, a large stock of the

Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,

STORE ON HIGH STREET,

Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,

Ebensburg, Pa.

FARMERS, Look to Your Interests,

AND BUY ONE OF

SPROUT'S COMBINED

HAY FORK AND KNIFE,

THE BEST AND ONLY PERFECTLY COMBINED

Hay Fork and Knife Manufactured.

EVERY FORK WARRANTED.

As only a limited number can be supplied for this county, orders for this celebrated Hay Fork and Knife should be sent in early to

GEORGE HUNTLEY, EBENSBURG, PA.

Sole Agent for Cambria County.

Who can also supply WOODEN PULLEYS, which are far superior to Iron Pulleys. Also, STEEL GRAPPLES for fastening Pulleys to Beams or Rafters—the most conven

How Glass Paper-Weights are Made.

Every one knows these paper-weights of olid colorless glass in a hemispherical shape, n the centre of which are boquets, portraits, and even watches and barometers, &c., but few persons know how or by what means these things are incarcerated in the centre of the glass.

There is a great distinction to be made, not merely between the objects, but also between the materials of which they are composed.

As those representing flowers and boquets in a glass, those from which the name is derived are the most ancient and the best known, we will begin with them.

The first thing to be done is to sort and arrange a certain quantity of small glass tubes of different colors in the cavities of a thick molten disc, disposing them according to the object to be represented. This done, the tubes are closed between two layers of glass; to do this they begin by placing on one side of the disc which contains the tubes a layer of crystal to which the tubes soon become attached. When this is done the disc is removed and a second layer of crystal is placed on the opposite side.

The object being placed in the centre between these two layers of glass soldered together, it becomes necessary to give the ball its hemispherical form, which is done, when the crystal is again heated, by means of a concave spatula of moistened wood. It then only remains to anneal it and to polish it on the wheel.

That a glass ornament, being covered with a layer of hot glass, should receive no injury or change of color, may be easily understood from its extremely refractory nature; but it is not the same with objects in metal, such as watches, barometers, etc; which a far less degree of heat would oxidize or even entirely destroy. The mode of manufacture, therefore, of these latter objects is quite different from that of the first. It is easy to prove this. If we now examine a paper-weight containing a watch or barometer, under the lower part of the ball will be found a piece of green cloth, the use of which is to keep in place the objects which, instead of only forming one body with the covering of glass which surrounds them, are only placed in a cavity made beforehand in the centre of the half-spherical ball. In a word, to take out the glass ornaments it would be necessary to break the paper-weight, whilst to take out the others it would suffice to take off the cloth.

As for the paper-weights in which are placed portraits, usually of a yellowish color, these profiles are made of refractory earth, and may thus bear well a heat which only softens glass.

Manufactured successively at Venice, under the name of Millefiori, and then in Bohemia, these paper-weights have been carried to perfection only by French artists.

The sole difficulty in their manufacture is in avoiding internal air-bubbles, which would the more deform the objects as any defect would be much increased by the thickness of the glass.—*From the Wonders of Glass-Making.*

The Pope's Infallibility.

The New York Sun gives it as its opinion that the Ecumenical Council will declare the dogma of the Pope's infallibility an essential part of the Catholic faith, and then goes on to say: As we understand it, the infallibility which will be ascribed to the sovereign Pontiff will extend no further than to his official acts as the head of the Church. It is not the personal opinion of Mastai Ferretti, or whoever else may occupy the Papal chair, to which the Church will be required to bow, but the solemn declarations made by the successor of St. Peter, with due deliberation, and with the full sense of his responsibility as the vicegerent of God on earth.—In this sense, the dogma of Papal infallibility has long been held and taught by distinguished Catholic theologians, and that they have finally won over their colleagues proves both the intrinsic force of their views and the ability with which they have been advanced. Indeed, the infallibility of the Pope as an official teacher of religious truth is only the legitimate flowering and crown of the whole mass of Catholic theology. If men must submit their reason at all to authority, that authority can properly be no other than that of a divinely ordained and constituted priesthood. The priesthood again must have an organization and a head; and what better head can be found than the lineal successor of him to whom the founder of Christianity committed the keys of the kingdom of heaven? And when we have got as far as this, and recognize in the Bishop of Rome the accredited instrument through which God rules the Church, logic compels the admission that this instrument is and remains under divine guidance, and can no more err than his divine Master.

Of course Protestants will refuse to accept the first step of this reasoning, and so avoid the last; but all those among them who admit that any doctrine, such as that of the Trinity and the Vicarous Atonement, for example, must be believed under pain of damnation, whether rationally understood or not, have no right to sneer at the Catholics for accepting as true the decisions of their ecclesiastical chief. It is only that small class which repudiates authority in religion altogether, and makes each individual man his own judge in religious matters, which can consistently dissent from the conclusions of the Council.

To See Down a Well.—It is not generally known how easy a matter it is to examine the bottom of a well, cistern or pond of water by the use of a common mirror.—When the sun is shining, hold a mirror so that the reflected rays of light will fall into the water. A bright spot may be seen at the bottom so light as to show the smallest object very plainly. By this means we have examined the bottom of wells fifty feet deep, when half full or more of water. The smallest straw or other small objects can be perfectly seen from the surface. In the same way one can examine the bottom of ponds and rivers, if the water be somewhat clear, and not agitated by winds or rapid motion. If a well or cistern be under cover, or shaded by a building, so that the sunlight will not fall near the opening, it is only necessary to employ two mirrors, using one to reflect the light to the opening, and another to send it down perpendicularly in the water. Light may be thrown fifty or a hundred yards into the precise spot desired, and then reflected downward. We have used the mirror with success to reflect the light around the field to a shaded spot, and also to carry it from a south window through two rooms and then into a cistern on the north side of the house. Half a dozen reflections of the light may be made, though each mirror diminishes the brilliancy of the light. Let any one not familiar with this method try it, and he will find it not only useful, but a pleasant experiment. It will perhaps reveal a mass of sediment at the bottom of a well that has been little thought of, but which may have been a fruitful source of disease, by its decay in the water.—*N. H. Journal of Agreculture.*

A Centenarian—A fellow who has "nary cent."

TREASURER'S SALE
OF
UNSEATED LANDS AND LOTS

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY, A. D. 1870.

I, WILLIAM LINTON, Treasurer of Cambria county, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in pursuance of the several Acts of Assembly of said Commonwealth directing the time and manner of selling Unseated Lands for taxes, DO HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that the following described tracts of Unseated Lands and Lots of Ground in the said County of Cambria, or such parts thereof as may be necessary to pay arrearages of taxes due thereon, for one year or more, will be offered for sale at the Court House in the Borough of Ebensburg, on the SECOND MONDAY, BEING THE 13TH DAY, OF JUNE NEXT, and continue, by adjournment from day to day, until the whole be sold for such arrearages of taxes and costs necessarily accruing thereon.

UNSEATED LANDS.

NAMES OF OWNERS AND WARRANTEES.

TAXES FOR 1868 AND 1869.

AC'S.	PERC'S.	BLACKLICK TWP.	TAXES
		Samuel C. Fisher.	
108		John Fleming	$ 9 88
50		Robert Fleming	4 91
50		Daniel Reese	9 88
173		George Ross	17 08
45		Henry Shaffer	4 46
100		Simon Snyder	9 88
75		Joseph Harris	7 36
35		John McCauley	3 95
100		George Shew	9 88
50		John Ross	4 74
96		Hester McCoy	9 45
34		William Lyon	8 30
85		John Graff	7 90
40		Flavel Brown	3 90
80		Adam Reighard	9 48
200		Thomas Griffith & Price	19 75
		Ann Bloodgood.	
162		Sebastian Graff	15 97
328		Jacob Slough	39 50
70		David Powell	8 54
100		J Jordan	9 88
		Moore & Piper.	
300		Jacob Pressinger	47 40
335		Paul Lebo	52 93
137		Daniel Leavy	21 68
97		John W Duncan	11 54
100		James Kane	11 85
160		Samuel Reed & Stiles	12 64
219		Lewis Edwards, jr	17 32
107		F A Shoemaker	12 64
100		Michael Stiles	11 85
130		John Tilford	13 83
33		Thomas Stiles	3 16
20		Duncan & Brallier	2 37
106		Michael Fronk	11 85
37		Henry B Campbell	4 35
50		William Davis	3 95
50		G Boring (Snyder tract)	5 93
105		Thomas R Williams	12 44
515		Daniel and John Davis	30 44
		CAMBRIA TOWNSHIP.	
16		Andrew Lewis	2 43
80		William Burnham	13 86
25		John Boyd	4 95
100		John Brown	19 80
174		John Morgan	34 50
		CARROLL TOWNSHIP.	
		John G. Miles.	
52	60	Daniel Barr	18 61
40		David Barr	6 64
		James C. Fisher.	
265		George Harrison	43 99
100	105	Thomas Duncan	19 09
365	105	James Town	68 06
83		William Brady	13 80
203		William McCoy	33 72
203		Andrew Carson	33 72
		Stephen Pasket.	
160		John Baldwin	22 83
59		Godfrey Towells	9 79
		Ruth McConnell's Heirs.	
200		James Hoops	66 40
		Abraham Kern's Estate.	
372	128	Sarah Barr	83 00
90		John B Hoffman	14 94
		William D. Price.	
240		Alex Barr (part)	39 84
140		E Shoemaker	23 24
		CHEST TOWNSHIP.	
452	44	Anthony Simons	223 74
452	44	Nathan Loughborough	223 74
303	100	Frederick Molynoux	154 94
386	52	Thomas Ketland	191 07
400	63	Thomas Masters	198 00
370	38	John Ketland	183 15
249	20	James Armstrong	98 63
		Ruth McConnell's Heirs.	
405	106	Charles Pope	123 26
252	114	George Pole	75 18
333	146	Joseph Pope	96 94
212		Samuel Ruth	62 99
203	153	George Gilson	40 22
150	106	Henry Seely	29 70
113		Samuel Peters	22 39
319		Hugh Hoops	63 18
403	106	John Pope	119 73
200		James Hoops	59 40
274		George Hoops	81 41
117		Nathan Foster	23 20
215		Henry Foster	42 57
200		Curtis Clay	37 20
80		John Olden	15 84
35	48	Peter Bordman	6 93
40	131	John Drinker	7 95
		Mary Rhodes.	
109		Melchor Runderhill	32 40
		Charles Watson.	
323	123	Henry Hoops	65 03
223	123	J & H Mellon	45 71
100		Nutter & Sawyer	20 40
		Walter Nutter.	
72		Joseph Pope (part of)	6 93
72		James Thompson	7 63
200		Andrew Weaver	118 80
		Maxwell Lands.	
450		William Gray	44 55
433	153	Joseph Gray	42 96
		Thompson & Somerville.	
350		Jas Foster & Geo Gilson	12 87
		Henry Delozier & Co.	
405	106	James Ruth	241 52
225	122	Martin Myer	66 83
158	16	John Myer	54 95
		Charles Penrose.	
428		Thomas Penrose	127 14
		Eiler, Levy & White.	
127	50	William Parker	62 99
123	80	Henry Phillips	60 89
319	147	Simon Walker	155 91
		John G. Miles.	
128		John Hooper	25 35
400		Robert Ewing	31 20
		James Hunter.	
377	106	Lloyd & Hipsch, 1869,	19 24
		CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.	
		Bayard & Barclay.	
233	154	William Bartin	18 43
100		Samuel Bethel	7 90
233	154	Ezekiel Farmer	18 41
116		William Tilton	9 19
25		John Mitchell	1 93
160		John Scrvoss	12 64
188		Lewis Wolf	14 88
25		John Young	1 98
200		Abraham Singer	15 80
		Hammond & Dilworth.	
433	153	Jonathan Lewis	34 23
		W. W. Jackson.	
330		Jesse Bush	26 07
		Mrs. Stephens.	
200		Patrick Kelly	15 80
200		Patrick Such	15 80
60		Luke McGuire	4 74
433		James Harris	34 22
130		Sylvester McMullin	10 27
100		Joseph Troxler, 1869,	8 20
433		Morris Wolf	34 23
330		Henry Wolf	26 06
110		Joseph Davis	8 59
400		Henry Davis	31 60
410		Morris Davis	32 39
70		M M Adams	5 53
		Ruth McConnell's Heirs.	
200		Jesse Hoops	15 80
400		Bell & Blair	31 60
		John Brotherline.	
333	154	John Fisher	26 33
168		John Harrison	16 46
40		John Mease	9 48
		William Brodie.	
144		Wallace & Humphrey	11 41
25		Michael J Nagle	1 03
224		Joseph Harris	33 68
		CONEMAUGH TOWNSHIP.	
82		Widow Stewart	6 50
77		Williams & Buck	7 13
		CROYLE TOWNSHIP.	
440		Henry West	73 04
245	54	Penn'a R R Co	61 42
Lot No. 3		Ann Maria Balen, 1868,	
" " 4		" " " "	
" " 3		" " " 1869,	
" " 4		" " " "	3 32
" " 4		Samuel Thomas, '68 & '99,	1 66
ACRES.			
40		John Knepper, jr	4 98
		Margaret McMallin.	
122		John Clark	15 22
		JACKSON TOWNSHIP.	
		James C. Fisher.	
100		John Cunningham	6 58
305	105	Thomas Morris	20 01
194		Robert Morris	12 72
100		John White	6 53
92		Paul Bolty	6 09
300		Mathias Stough	19 58
405		John Hubly	52 83
46		Thomas White	6 09
300		John McAnulty	39 15
		Mulford & Altens.	
139		Daniel Levy	18 21
413		William Morris	53 77
208		Isaac Benson	27 16
42		Alexander Hunter	5 59
181		Daniel Farley	23 60
184		Joseph Ewing	24 04
89		James Reese	11 60
404	135	John Simpson	52 83
116		Samuel Davis	20 20
61		Philip Alwine	5 33
116		James Bracken	13 05
438		Lloyd & Hill (Buchan)	76 41
415		Lloyd & Hill (Holt)	72 21
		William M Cooper & Co.	
293		John Wigton (part of)	38 28
500		James Stills	25 65
300		John Stoner	39 15
31		George R Shoup	4 01
12		Rudolph Fulcimer Estate	2 61
50		Abraham Goughnour	4 35
		GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP.	
48		Dr John T Christy	12 85
		Samuel Calvin.	
190		Aaron Bowen	33 82
		Francis Christy.	
190		Wm McDougal (part of)	17 80
220		Mifflin Hannan	39 96
		Patrick Shields.	
62		Robert Whitehead	11 07
200		Solomon Ramey	35 60
		John Buchanan.	
14		R G Johnston	3 77
40		Martha Hannan	71 20
400		Nicholas Bell	71 20
400		Thomas Gorman	71 20
		B M. Johnston.	
80	83	Bernard Farley	16 23
		RICHLAND TOWNSHIP.	
		Jacob Snyder.	
440		John Andrews	16 50
439		John Morrison	16 50
440		Valentine Oster	16 50
160		Martin McDonald	12 09
400		Martin McDonald	30 00
		Francis Devlin.	
117		William Nichols	13 30
81		Thomas Smith (part)	6 10
50		Thomas Smith	3 75
245	54	Penn'a R R Co	55 50
		King & Storm.	
75		Isaac Brennan	5 63
		E. Shoemaker, Sr.	
400		Henry Rice	30 00
223		James Costlow	16 76
100		Francis Devlin	7 50
197		Henry Barrington	7 50
		SUMMERHILL TOWNSHIP.	
439	80	John Nagle	38 22
439	80	Henry Wood	38 22
439	80	James Dalton	38 22
439	80	James Searight	38 22
		King & Storm.	
439	120	John Eberman, 1868,	18 45
357	80	Isaac Brennan	34 84
440		William Smith, D D	38 28
		Cambria Iron and Coal Co.	
370	40	Israel Jones	32 19
429		Wilson Hunt	37 35
440		Ebenger Branham	38 28
180		H & Cornelius Zellers	11 31
		Hopple & Stoneback.	
439	120	John Eberman, 1869,	19 77
		SUSQUEHANNA TOWNSHIP.	
		James C. Fisher.	
37		William Cook	2 32
181		Peter Blight	3 32
241	118	William Campton	21 46
43		Martin Kendrick	3 86
		Stephen Parcal.	
160		John Baldwin	14 24
100		Henry Vanderslice	8 90
100		Morgan James	26 70
200		James Thompson	71 20
150		Joseph Thomas	26 70
		Hugh Peach & T. J. Rye.	
146		S W Fisher	15 92
64		William Warnick	17 12
260		Fisher's Heirs	19 14
		William McCombie.	
23		Peter Blight	2 08
95		John Biddle	8 37
		TAYLOR TOWNSHIP.	
109	155	Adam Ross	16 77
248	166	George W Hodges	40 04
80		Henry Sergent	4 62
		WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.	
81		Thomas Jackson	17 76
50		M M Adams	3 75
		Michael Dunegan.	
439		George Gutwalt	32 08
		R. M. S. Jackson.	
150		Peter Watt	9 95
		Philip Noon.	
100		Henry Gillen	21 90
400		Frederick Hinton	29 20
200		Samuel Hinton	16 60
		T. White & Sons.	
1200		Arent Sonman	131 40
1000		Arent Sonman	109 50
1561		Arent Sonman	170 89
150		Henry Sharp	10 95
176		Henry L Patterson	38 58
100		A M & R White	21 90
272		F George	19 88
200		Philip West	14 60
50		Hugh McCloskey	3 75
334		Richard Sharp Estate	34 02
		Michael Ryan.	
304		George M Reed	23 12
		WHITE TOWNSHIP.	
		George D. Morgan.	
302		Simon Walker	18 87
500	17	Thomas Lanburn	422 47
		James Bingham.	
69		Lewis Wolf	5 75
333		John Martin	10 79
217		John Thompson	5 81
174	108	Apple & Barger	28 92
433	153	Apple & Barger	72 05
		Hugh Maxwell.	
116		Thomas Town	7 25
		Bayard & Barclay.	
433	153	Robert Atkins	83 31
100		Joseph Hutchins	24 90
		Rob't Bakewell's Heirs.	
410	60	Robert Boggs	25 60
410	60	Mary Brown	25 60
410	60	Andrew Small	25 60
		Jacob Dennith.	
433	153	William Coates	71 90
371	73	William Ruth	61 61
221		William West	36 71
		Mary Rhodes.	
60		Frederick Doersch	3 96
		Fitch & Boyton.	
263		James Wilson	21 84
102	109	William George	8 40
200	7	Abraham Witmore	33 20
30		Thomas Keatlan	1 94
		Harmon Haupt.	
47		Jeremiah Musser	6 23
98		Jacob Kring	12 45
		James Gallagher.	
433		Patrick Boreland	9 09
100		John Myers	8 80
179	81	George Graff	22 87
1400		Lloyd, Hill & Holliday	332 40
		James Gill.	
4		Graff & Malone	70
25		G Walters	1 62
70		Henry Such	3 01
370		Morris Such	15 34
433		Patrick Shroud	18 04
		Charles Ranstead.	
445		Alexander Brown	73 77
250		James M Clay	62 20
445		Thomas Brown	182 85
445		William Harris	27 76
445		John Harris	27 16
446		James Reed	185 35
130	13	John Clay	16 97
200		P Sneeringer	24 90
		L. D. Weld.	
381	153	Frederick Molynoux	39 75
140		John Barron, jr	5 81
		Apple & Barger.	
216	156	Henry Phillips	35 38
433	153	Simon Walker	71 90
		Patrick Donahoe	3 74
36		John Ketland	3 74
45		Thomas Sanburn	35 95
433	153	*John Robinson.*	
		Henry Phillips	347 31
532	80	Martin Bush	9 08
433	163	Morris Such	9 08
533	163	Henry Bush	9 08
415		Henry Bush	12 45
159		Joseph Boocland	8 30
100		*John Hommer.*	
		Thomas Canby	40 67
393		John Craig	45 84
221	19	David Jackson	4 15
100		Henry Kepple	6 23
100		William Barlin	8 30
100		Lewis Wolf	2 57
31		William Lambert	16 60
100		William Brodie	16 60
100		John Servoss	8 30
50		*Wm. Spade.*	
		Joseph Berdine	6 45
150		*G M. Reade.*	
		William Rush	16 01
371	73	YODER TOWNSHIP.	
		Heirs of C Ibmsen	5 63
150		George Shrum	4 02
60		Henry Sutton	3 71
260		*George Gates.*	
		John Steel	10 05
293		Hershberger	10 05
300		Gorgas, Colick & Sharp	2 01
60		*David Gates.*	
		Jacob Crook	13 40
400		Francis Devlin	1 83
27	17	John Miller	6 70
29		John Wertz	10 05
200		William Wertz	13 40
400		David Gates	3 35
100			

SEATED LANDS.

Also, at the same time and place, will be sold the following SEATED LANDS AND LOTS OF GROUND, on which taxes remain unpaid, and which have been returned to the Commissioners agreeably to the Act of Assembly of April 20, 1844:

NAMES OF OWNERS AND WARRANTEES.

AC'S.	LOTS.	ALLEGHENY TWP.	1868	TAXES.
100		Solomon Ramey		$ 5 10
		BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.		
589		Milford & Alters	'67&'68	85 83
100		Ann Owens	" "	8 49
72		David Powell	"	2 85
33		Margaret Brady	"	2 30
160		Jacob Lieb	"	9 49
80		David Secrist	"	5 20
90		Henry Egholt	"	2 38
		CAMBRIA TWP.		
106		James J Evans	"	1 62
14		O'Keefe's Heirs	" "	9 57
	1	Wm Lyshon	" "	8 58
		CARROLL TWP.		
129		Barney Farabaugh	"	3 70
25		Mark Gillespie	"	2 93
80		Patrick Gillespie	"	8 01
75		Charles Kennedy	"	4 18
77		Elizabeth Haynes	" "	6 85
50		Mathew Kean	"	3 65
100		Stevens & Stuby	"	7 70
65		John A Weaver	"	7 25
96		Christian Wible	"	2 31
23		David Davis	"	2 16
26		Casper Smith	"	1 23
		CHEST SPRINGS BOR.		
	2	J M Pennock	"	60
		CHEST TWP.		
109		Joseph Cole	"	3 99
100		Samuel Holes	" "	16 20
15		George Hammond	"	2 10
61		P L & T W Johnson	"	9 28
		CLEARFIELD TWP.		
426		Samuel Calvin	" "	50 90
10		Daniel Noel	"	27
41		Reed & Tudor	"	2 80
213		Charles McKenna	"	1 60
378		Thomas Patterson	"	6 60
169		Charles Ranstead	"	6 12
		CONEMAUGH TWP.		
60		Peter Horner	" "	7 63
30		Peter Horner	"	
8		John Donovan	"	48
5		Michael Downey	"	30
14		William Orr	"	5 53
30		James S Orr, dec'd,	"	4 87
HOUSE.		CONEMAUGH BOR.		
1	1	Thomas M'Cabe	"	1 35
ACRES.		CROYLE TWP.		
18		James Burk	"	2 23
235		Thos Croyle's Est	"	22 87
98		Daniel Dunmire	" "	11 95
9		George W Pringle	"	1 53
	1	Cambria Iron and Lumber Co	"	12 60
	1	B F Slick	"	1 25
		JACKSON TWP.		
124		Frederick Kring	"	13 05
311		John Lloyd	"	17 40
100		Wm H Story & Co (Slonaker)	"	19 16
100		do do (Dunmier)	"	
284		do do (Paul)	"	52 10
254		do do (Paul)	"	
50		Andrew P Rager	"	2 50
80		Samuel Dillon	"	1 60
193		Michael Brawley	"	13 58
212		John Ager	"	4 81
50		Jacob Dishong	"	1 50
HOUS'S.		JOHNSTOWN BOR.		
1	1	Sarah Oram	" "	4 43
1	1	John Roberts	" "	3 83
	1	Philip Greager	"	1 02
	½	Geo A Markle	"	65
	1	John Fry	"	2 03
	1	Henry Tross	" "	1 94
	1	Leo'd J Wineberger	" "	2 24
	1	John W Davis	"	1 80
	1	J & W Harris	"	1 80
1	1	William Killen	"	3 60
	½	Samuel Kaufman	"	1 80
1	1	Owen Rodgers	"	3 60
1	1	Charles Unversagt	"	7 80
1	1	Henry Myers	"	1 80
	1	Nicholas Austin	"	78
	1	John Sherman	"	72
ACRES.		MUNSTER TWP.		
200		John Noel	" "	31 15
25		John Aunsman	"	1 15
25		Henry McIntosh	"	1 26
		RICHLAND TWP.		
16		R B Gageby	"	1 02
27		Solomon Helsel	"	1 26
40		John Morris	"	1 08
16		Nancy Reighard	"	68
50		Robert Trotter	" "	3 20
400		James Barefoot	"	4 25
50		John Hileman	"	1 64
HOUS'S.				
1	1	C Holsinger	"	1 20
1	1	Mary S Murphy	"	90
ACRES.				
60		Samuel Horner	"	1 44
58		Thomas Keelan	"	1 40
2		Hiram Musseman	"	60
	1	E M Moore	"	60
32		Samuel J Smith	"	1 37
	1	Conrad Stufft	"	48
135		John C Smith	"	1 62
1304		Camb'a Co'l & I'n Co	"	46 80
80		same		
100		John Lovett	1867	4 05
		SUMMERHILL TWP.		
20		Alsip & Shiner	'67&'68	8 33
146		Wm Burke	" "	17 20
330		Wm Carr	" "	30 50
371		John Geis	"	11 66
800		Wm R Hughes	"	16 20
49		same	"	4 05
45		same	"	2 05
72		same	"	1 95
84		George Lilly	" "	4 08
20		George Lilly	"	
146		Joseph Dunlap	"	4 73
399		G L Lloyd	" "	41 23
221		Patrick McGough	"	4 82
31		Edward Senser	" "	2 54
144		John Agen	"	13 20
830		James Burk	"	9 45
490		James Burk	"	17 45
85		John Farren's Est	"	5 85
86		same	"	
472		John G Miles	"	4 60
400		Jere McGonigal	"	9 00
109½		Benjamin Noon	"	6 75
90		Wm K Carr	"	18 90
146		Cambria Coal and Iron Co	"	12 60
300		Isaac W Plummer	"	12 20
430		Henry Glass	"	3 00
10		same	"	80
12		Dan'l Sherbine, jr	"	6 08
400		James Burk	"	8 00
31		Edward Sensor	"	1 80
972		C B Ellis	"	8 00
16		Sarah Plummer	"	1 92
16		James O'Neill	"	2 00
		WASHINGTON TWP.		
	1	James Burns	"	21
60		Edward Burk	"	7 67
120		Edward Burk Est	"	
53		Wm R Hughes	"	4 67
153		same	"	
	1	Gideon Marlett	"	68
214		Edward McGlade	"	11 85
100		John Porter	"	10 95
81		M J Smith	"	5 91
	1	Mrs Trotter	"	20
96		George and Alexander Buchanan	"	5 62
9		Dysert Heirs	"	80
700		C H Gardner & Co	"	36 80
160		same		
	1	John Murphy	"	15
	1	Bridget Bradley	"	13
40		Evan E Evans	"	96
		WHITE TWP.		
409		James E Davis	" "	13 60
100		B H Jeffries	" "	7 35
50		Simon Noel	" "	20 20
75		Jeffries & Bardine	" "	8 25
		TAYLOR TWP.		
	1	Malachi Byron	"	3 53
	1	Elwood Matthews	"	3 95
	2	Walter B Nutter	"	7 90
	1	John O'Neil	" "	3 40
	2	Wm H Richards	"	2 36
	1	B & Geo Watkins	"	1 93
	2	C & J S Tittle	"	2 70
	1	James Tittle	"	1 25
	1	Edward Bird	"	1 25
	1	Francis Bone	"	50
	1	Christian Ford	"	20
	1	Joseph George	"	3 95
	2	L D & R Jones	"	6 35
	1	James Smith	"	75
	1	John W Jones	" "	6 22
	1	Isaac Jeffries	"	80
	1	Charles O Luther	"	1 25
	1	Emil Young	"	75
	1	Angeline Kerr	"	1 75
	1	R M Lemon	"	1 75
	1	Francis Bone	"	1 85
	1	Robert Grady	"	67
	1	James O'Keefe	"	67
HOUS'S.				
1	1	J M Hartwell	"	1 00
ACRES.				
359		Rager, widow of David	"	3 50
45		William & Marshall	"	2 45
5½		same	"	20
½		same	"	2 80
		GALLITZIN TWP.		
2		Jonathan Robinson	"	2 26
HOUS'S.				
1	1	Jacob Fogle	"	1 24
1	1	Hugh Howell Est'e	"	1 86
1	1	John & Jas Hutton	"	84
1	1	John Coulter	"	4 91
ACRES.				
1		John & Jas Hutton	"	
		SUSQUEHANNA TWP.		
154		Byrne & Snyder	"	10 63
100		William Cole	"	8 63
17		Joshua Davis	"	69
58		Joseph McDonald	"	4 99
160		John Rager	"	11 19
100		James D Shaw	"	11 35
90		Wm Pratt's Est'e	"	9 03
120		Uriah Lloyd	"	13 74
100		same	"	
100		same	"	
200